# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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## Poetry.

### IN DOUBT.

BY ELIZA F. MOHARTY.

With anxious eye, one Summer day,
I watched the misty skies of gray
Pile clouds dipped down the frowning west,
Their shadows swept the river's breast,
And like these clouds, swif o'er my brain
Doubt followed doubt, a darkening train.
Along the arching skies o'er cast
Lo! blew the storm-king's herald blast,
Beat his wild wings the yielding air,
When, lo! the sun—and all was fair.
As lessening clouds in sunlight lay,
So doubts were lost in hope's bright ray.

One golden morn, 'mid waves at play,
A boat skimmed down the breezy bay;
Swift as a sea-bird in its flight,
Where pearling rainbows part the light,
It faded on the line of grace
Where azure sky and sea embrace.
The sun went down—the breakers' roar
Smote knell-like on the surf-swept shore;
Despair o'erwhelmed with trembling dower,
When, cleaving through the wave's mad roar,
And proudly bathing wind and tide,
My boat in safety homeward hied.

At Maytide, when the latest nafal,
And kingcups crust the meads with gold;
When round blew on blossoming wing
Make glad the air with caroling,
A thought from out my heart had flown—
A freed bird in a world unknown;
It beat about the lonely sky,
Then drooping, fluttered down to die;
Through Love's fair heaven spread and dismay.
Where peace on startled wing had flown,
And long in sorrow's shade made moan.

Ah, God is good! no heart in pain
E'er poured our Father's ald in vain;
And when these faint cry souls had sought
A forest that sweet refreshment brought—
The fount of prayer—then, fair to face,
With peace upon their wings they sought to trace
The fateful women that wrought their woe,
When, to! with sudden overflow
Truth's waters from their well upwise
In crystal clearness to their eyes,
While with impressive love divine
Their hands and hearts unite entwine.

—Boston Transcript.

## Our Story Teller.

Written for the Toledo Blade.

# A PILE OF INFANTRYMEN

## "For Three Years, or During the War."

At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Abroad with "Three Days' Rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

BY JOHN MELLROY,

Author of "Andersonville: A Story of Southern Prisons."

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### CHAPTER I.

ABORTIVE ATTEMPT TO PLANT HAINES'S BLUFF THRU THE BAYOUS.

A never-failing supply of plain common sense is Gen. Grant's leading characteristic. This taught him that the only way the Mississippi could be opened and kept so was by disabling or destroying the Rebel army that guarded it. He was never deluded by any of the military *dilletantes* that clouded the brains of the McClellan school of Generals, and led them to regard war as a grand picnic, in which the results were attained by imposing demonstrations in which nobody was hurt, except possibly the feelings of the opposing commanders, because of not having such nicely equipped soldiery.

He never for a moment forgot the fact that the real obstacles to our possession of the Mississippi Valley were not the guns on the Heights of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, but the hundred thousand armed Rebels that occupied the country, and would only yield its possession when it was wrung from them by a force and an energy superior to their own. He, therefore, attached little importance to the various schemes for avoiding the guns at Vicksburg by means of canals. Tho he continued to work on these, in deference to the wishes of the President, to keep his men employed, and in hopes that they might be found useful in some of the subsidiary movements of the campaign, he never for an instant wavered in the conviction that his real objective was the highlands in the rear of the Town, where he could compel its offenders to come out of their works, and fight him on equal terms, or else submit to be coopt up inside and taken by a siege, as the defenders of Donelson were.

The problem to the solution of which his best energies still turned was, how to reach those highlands?

I have already mentioned how Haines's Bluff, with its heavy batteries, which stopt the ascent of the Yazoo, was the obstacle which prevented him from reaching the highlands from the north. The ill-success of Sherman's attempt at Chickasaw Bayou showed him the impossibility of breaking thru the line of bluffs any where between Haines's Bluff and Vicksburg, by assaulting them over the net-work of swamps and sloughs that covered their entire front, and he could not turn them, because the guns at Haines's Bluff would not permit him to go up to Yazoo beyond them.

On the west side of the Mississippi, and just south of the Arkansas line, is one of the little lakes I have before mentioned as being formed in one of the river's shiftings of its current in prehistoric ages. This, called Lake Providence, discharges its waters into two bayous, that eventually unite and form the Tensas River, which, in turn, flows into the Washita River, that in its turn runs into the Red River. By cutting a canal a mile long the water of the Mississippi could be turned into the lake, and then by cleaning out the channels of the connecting streams a passage could be secured by which gun boats and transports could run thru the country to the Red River, leaving Vicksburg about 50 miles to the East.

This was done, and a few boats were past into the lake, but went no farther, for a new scheme had suggested itself. Two hundred and fifty miles above Vicksburg, and a mile from the east bank of the Mississippi, is another lake similar to Lake Providence, and called Moon Lake. It feeds the Coldwater River, which runs into the Tallahatchie, that afterwards unites with the Yallabusha to form the Yazoo. They are all narrow and tortuous streams, but very deep, at ordinary stages of water, being, in fact, a sort of natural canals, meandering in an aimless fashion thru the swampy levels of that alluvial country. It had occurred to somebody about headquarters that if access could be gained to the headwaters of these rivers that not only could severe damage be inflicted upon the enemy by the capture of a large number of steamboats which had taken refuge up there, the destruction of a number of gunboats being built, and the seizure of the immense crops of that fertile region, but by descending the river Haines's Bluff could be taken in the rear.

It was decided to attempt this. On the 24 of February the levee opposite Moon Lake was blown up, and the Mississippi, then at flood level, tore thru the opening, until it had enlarged it to the width of two miles, and swept over the country in a devastating torrent. For two days the current was so powerful that the boats did not dare to trust themselves to it. Then a fleet of two large iron clads, one ram, six light gunboats, and 20 transports cautiously entered thru the breach and allowed themselves to be swept forward by the headstrong flow, only using their wheels to hold themselves back, and give direction. They past thru Moon Lake without difficulty, but as they entered the pass by which they would reach the Coldwater, they were brot to an abrupt halt. The Rebels had blockaded the way by falling across the narrow bayou some of the immense cottonwoods, cypresses and sycamores that lined its banks. Then followed days of disheartening toil. For two weeks our men worked in the incessantly falling rain, and the chill water of the flood, cutting away the prostrate trunks, or pulling them away by great cables attacht to the gunboats. As none of the green wood, except the cottonwood, would float, the labor of getting it out of the channel was enormous. All this time the Rebels were a little ways ahead, cutting down more trees. It was 22 weary days before the expedition finally cleared the obstructions, and reached the Tallahatchie, 25 miles from where it left the Mississippi. The Tallahatchie was too wide to be obstructed by falling trees, but the tortuous channel compelled the boats to move with greatest slowness. On the 35th day after leaving the Mississippi they were ending the 250th mile of their painful journey, and approaching the junction of the Yallabusha with the Tallahatchie, and the head of the Yazoo.

Just as they were congratulating themselves that they were at last where they could begin their long contemplated work upon the enemy's resources, they were startled by the angry growl of a large gun in the swamp ahead of them. The ball sped harmlessly over the leading boat, but when she cautiously drew near to reconnoiter, she found that the days they had been held back in the swamps had been improved by the Rebels in constructing a fort of mud and cotton bales that occupied all the ground of the narrow peninsula in the fork of the rivers. One of the gunboats tried to run past, but the heavy shots that beat upon her speedily convinced [illegible] of such a course. The disheartened commanders held a council of war. The flood which they had brot with them was now their greatest obstacle. Everywhere around an ocean of mud and water in which the fort was about the only island. Nowhere was there enuf solid ground to afford the infantry a foothold in attacking the works. At last it occurred to the commanders to send a steamboat back to the levee, to widen the cut, and let in sufficient water to drown the Rebels out. This also failed, and the Rebels, believing they had the expedition in a trap, began making desperate efforts to cut off its retreat.

Towards the end of March Walter had recovered so as to be able to do light duty. Believing as every one did, that the fall of Vicksburg would virtually end the war, and that consummation was about to be attained, he was naturally exceedingly impatient to get back to his comrades at the front, and be in at the death. The the Surgeon was reluctant to let him return to duty until his wound was still farther advanced toward complete healing, he yielded to Walter's importunities, especially as the latter was given a detail on a gunboat, where his exposure would be less than with his regiment in the field. Walter did not think it necessary to mention his fixt determination to leave the boat as soon as he came near where his comrades were.

The boat upon which he was assigned to duty formed part of still another expedition sent into the bayous on the eastern side of the river with the double object of getting thru to the Yazoo above Haines's Bluff, and of making such a diversion as would draw off the Rebels and allow the Moon Lake expedition to escape from the trap in which it threatened to be caught.

The negros had revealed that there was in the net work of bayous that ramified all thru the country between Yazoo and the Mississippi, a channel leading into the former river above Haines's Bluff that might be made large enuf to permit the passage of gunboats in the high stages of water then prevailing.

The gunboat that Walter was on ran up the Yazoo to the point where Sherman's army had landed for its unfortunate attack upon Chickasaw Bayou, and then turning sharply to the left proceeded up what was known as Steele's Bayou. Here began a series of troubles like that which the expedition from Moon Lake had encountered. There was plenty of water to float the boats, but the channel was so crooked that for much of the way the boats could not use their steam at all, but were pulled around the bends by ropes attacht to the trees on the banks, and wound up by the capstans. The overhanging limbs broke down the chimneys, and swept the pilot-houses off the unarmored boats. Willows and cypresses grew directly into the channel, and were only removable by being knockt over by one of the powerful rams butting them with all its force. Day after day the expedition forged itself ahead in this toilsome fashion. Sometimes they would make less than a mile inside of 24 hours. A week of this arduous labor took it thru the Steele's Bayou, Cypress Lake, Deer Creek, and into the Big Sunflower River, down which it was intended to float into the Yazoo above Haines's Bluff.

But the Rebels were far from idle in the meantime. They had a force of 5 000 men in the swamps and these began an earnest assault upon the fleet. They cut down trees before and behind the advancing boats, they gathered close to them, under the shelter of logs and the great trees, and pickt off the men in the pilot houses, at the guns, and those who were on the bows clearing away the obstacles in front.

The boats replied heavily and clumsily with their great guns, but the Rebels laughed these to scorn. It was like fighting muskatos with a shot gun. The boats, wedged in the narrow bayous, could not train their artillery to follow the evasive sharpshooters.

Walter, with the rest of the infantry detail, struggled resolutely with the overwhelming numbers, but without avail. They were not one to a hundred, and suffered terribly, because the Rebels knew where to strike them, while they were in continual doubt as to where they would find the enemy.

As night drew on the position of the boats became desperate. Walter was taken off the shore, where he and some others had made a sharp fight, and driven off a knot of the enemy. He had been returned to the flag-boat, instead of the one he was formerly on, and the situation of affairs, as evidenced by the demeanor of the officers, alarmed him much.

As he came on board Admiral Porter, who was in command, was addressing some final instructions to an intelligent looking negro. As he finisht he took from the hand of his secretary something that shone in the light of the deck lantern with a metallic gleam. He handed this to the negro, who wrapt it up carefully in some loose tobacco leaves that he took from his pocket, and clambering down into a boat on the other side, was rowed ashore and disappeared from view in the dark woods.

"That was a message written on tissue paper and wrapt up in tin foil, which you saw the Admiral hand the nigger," said a young Midshipman, coming up to and addressing another young officer, standing near Walter. "It seems that we are in a devil of a fix. The Rebels are cutting down trees across the bayou behind us, and there is talk that we'll have to blow all the boats up and take to the swamp. You can hear them at work now. There goes a big cypress.

As he spoke a tree fell with a crash that woke up the stillness of the evening, and the cracking and splash with which it came down was answered by the exultant shouts of Rebels lurking in the distant recesses of the swamps.

"Why, is that behind us?" said the officer who was spoken to. "It sounds ahead of us."

"That's all you can tell about things in this infernal Chinese puzzle of mud and water, and cypress trees," said the other. "That's not a half a mile away, but it's back eight or 10 miles—about where we were day before yesterday morning."

"But, what's the message to?"

"O, it's to Sherman, who's back somewheres in this labyrinth, God only knows where. The nigger thinks he can find him. He's lived in these swamps always, and knows them as well as a rabbit knows the paths thru a brier patch. The Admiral has promised him his freedom and $100 if he finds Sherman, and gets him up here in time to help us out. But they're all mighty dubious about its being done, and tho they try not to show it they're awfully downhearted. There goes another tree."

At this moment came an order to muster all the infantry and marines, and send them back for a final effort to arrest the tree cutting in the rear.

The night had now become intensely dark. It seemed as if they had to push away the intense blackness before them as they slowly forced their way thru the morass and cane-bushes, and over the logs, to where they could get in range of the tree choppers. They were piloted by a negro, who went confidently ahead, without a moment's doubt or hesitation, tho not one that followed could see the man in front of him. The officer in command only kept his course by holding on to one end of a bitter a rent wire, of which the negro carried the other.

"[illegible] name you can find your way thru such a place as this when it's darker than all the pitch in North Carolina is more than I can understand," said the officer, at last, as they crept to let the straggling column close up. "You can't have cat's eyes, and if you did they wouldn't do you any good in such a night."

"Lord bress yo, eyes ain't no good now," replied the guide. "Ye know dat yer hand kin fin' its way to yer mouf de darkest night dat ebber blow. It jes' knows de way, and dat's all dere is of it. I jes' *knows* dis way, and dat's all dere is of dat."

At last they came to where they could really see the Rebels at work. Some were chopping, some holding torches of pine knots and the bark of the shell bark hickory, to illuminate the work, some were sitting resting, and an officer was carrying around a bucket of whisky, from which he dipt with a little gourd and gave the workers.

"Now, ye 'member, ye promist me plenty o' time to get behind a big tree afore ye begun to shoot," said the guide.

"Yes, but make haste, but don't go far because I want you near to pilot us out of this labyrinth."

The light of the torches showed that the Rebels in sight were nearly as formidable in numbers as the party that was to attack them. How many more were lying in the darkness outside, it was impossible to conjecture. But the detachment had come there to attack them, and attack them it would. A semblance of a line was speedily formed, and crouching behind trees and logs they anxiously awaited the order to fire.

The Rebels workt on, unconscious of the impending danger. The squad nearest to Walter had made so deep a rent in the giant cocsn tree upon which they were at work that he feared it was falling, and that, owing to their unskilful cutting, it would fall in his direction. He was impatient for the signal which would enable him to stop them.

He leaned against a tree, and took careful aim at the chopper. At that moment the signal came. There was a spit fizing of rifle shots, a round of cheers, the torches were flung to the ground, and for a minute all that could be heard were the groans of the wounded, and the shouts of the Rebel officers forming their men.

Then the whole swamp lighted up with the reply from their muskets. Bullets sang and crasht and spluttered around in all directions, but our soldiers were so well protected that none were hurt. The fire showed the Rebel line to stretch far out into the woods. The fire from Walter's companions revealed how much shorter their line was, and the Rebels began to slowly crawl around its right flank. The ground did not permit an assault to be made, but the Rebels prest up closer and closer with each volley, until the flashes showed both sides to be firing almost in each others' faces. Each step made the Rebels more certain of the relative inferiority of the attacking force, and more eager in consequence to crush or capture it.

It was now past midnight, and the firing was kept up as fiercely as ever. All at once another volley rang out from the woods behind the Rebels, and it was followed by an unmistakable Northern cheer.

For a moment the Rebels were dumbfounded, and then they broke and fled away into the woods.

Our men ran forward to meet the new comers, who had arrived so timely. They gathered up the torches and soon had the somber forest well illuminated. The reinforcements proved to be the gallant Sixth Missouri, which had been in Sherman's advance.

When all the details were known it was found that Sherman had become alarmed at the continual heavy booming of the fleet's guns, and he began urging his forces forward. When the negro succeeded in reaching him he found that his fears were only too well founded. He prest forward on foot, with his staff—the use of horses was absolutely impossible—and led a part of his Division with a candle in his hand, to light up his way thru the dense darkness. He arrived in time, and the immensely valuable fleet was saved.

TO BE CONTINUED.

## "CHANGE."

Words and Music by C. W. BENNETT, Quincy, Mich.

II.

Do they think the Union men can forget their Rebel foes
How they tried to steal one third our great domain?
How they fought us at the front, and maligned us at our backs,
And proclaimed the war for Union all in vain?

CHO:—But then they cried for "change."
And so we gave them change;
We turned them up Norco—
*Tarnished them in the South!*
And thus we gave them "change"

III.

Having failed to win their "cause," by appealing to the sword,
Now they seek to rule the Nation, if they can,
By intimidation—cheek—and their last favored fraud:—
Counting ballots on the Alabama plan.

CHO:—So *we* are for a change!
Oh, yes, we'll have a change!
*Every man shall have a vote.* EVERY MAN SHALL STEP IN.
And that shall be the "change."

IV.

Now to catch the Soldier, and to cover up their Copperhead sores
They are hiding under Hancock's army blue:
But they cannot fool us thus, for in Washington to-day,
Rebels take the place of crippled Boys in blue!

CHO:—So *we* are for a change,
Oh, yes, we'll have a change;
*Rebel soldiers must go out*—BOYS IN BLUE GO IN!
And that must be the "change!"

V.

You will see the Union Host rise from Oregon to Maine,
To put down this hydra-headed "rebel corps!"
They will teach a "Solid South" that *Free speech* and *Votes* must reign.
With Columbia FREE—and ONE—FOR EVER MORE!

CHO:—And so we'll have a change,
Oh yes, *we* want a change,
*So when Hayes's time is out*—GARFIELD WILL STEP IN.
And *that* will be the "change."

### Sifftings.

Galveston News

HOW LONG.

A colored man came into a Galveston newspaper office and wanted to take the paper.

"How long do you want it?" asked the clerk.

"Jes as long as it is, boss. If it don't fit de shelves I kin cut a piece off my self."

ACCOMMODATING.

You must not smoke in this car," said a Galveston car driver to Gilhooly, who had a cigar in his mouth.

"All right. Fetch on another car, then."

AN OUTRAGE.

It is really remarkable how the average colored darky regards the law, as a remedy for all ills, and as proper to be invoked against everybody except himself.

Two rather intelligent-looking colored men appeared before a Galveston Justice of the Peace to make complaint against old Uncle Mose.

"Judge," said one of the darkies, "we have just stood it as long as we kin, and now we is gwine to nab the law on him."

"What does he do?" asked the Justice, reaching for some blanks.

"Dar is a law agin working on de Lord's Day? I knows dar is a law 'hibitin' de conversation of de Lord's Day by flankika labors and emmanual labors. Beast dey, Judge?"

"I believe so."

"Well, boss, dis heah wicked, old, sinful niggah, old Mose, chops wood in his back yard every Sunday morning while de folkes is passin' to de sanctum ob de Lord, and he 'bleeges us to keep de back dosh closed, so we can't get a breff ob air, all owin' to dat ar sack'religus old niggah. Sometimes we hab a large congregashun in dar, and de atmospherical odorous am obnoxious to de—to de—"

"What are you all doing in your house?"

"We has a faro bank, boss, and of de dosh is open dat old niggah Mose can see me a deelin' de hearos. De Grand Jury is gwine to meet purty soon, and ef dat ole niggah tells de truff—and he is jess rascal enough to do it—we has a busted bank on our hands, foah when de Courts and de lawyers gets done dar's no pickins left. Now, he ain't got no right to consecrate de Lord's day by emanuel ob exercises, and we wants a chance to swear agin him."

The Justice took the names of all the guilty parties, and the Grand Jury will probably invest in that bank.

GILHOOLY COMES TO GRIEF.

Yesterday Gilhooly was seen going down Galveston avenue with his head bound up, his arm in a sling, and a strip of plaster across his nose.

"Why, he looks like he had been run through a threshing machine," said a gentleman to a prominent candidate who is cultivating the Greenback vote.

"He didn't get half what he deserved."

"What did he do?"

"What did he do? I'll tell you what he did. He got up in a Green back meeting, composed of the most intelligent lights of the Galveston Greenbackers, and deliberately insulted them, sir."

"Yes, but what did he do?"

"They were discussing the National finances and other intricate topics, when he got up and asked them if they wanted a keg of beer. Of course they voted for the proposition."

"There wasn't much of an insult in that as far as my acquaintance with them goes."

"Yes, but that is not all. He said he would furnish the beer if anybody present would, in three quarters of an hour by the clock, tell correctly how much seven and a half yards of calico would come to at five and a-half cents a yard. Ten minutes before the time was up they shoved him endways out of the second story window for trifling with their feelings, and it is just what he deserved."

WHY HE LINGERED

There was a ward meeting in full blast, the other night, on Galveston avenue, and while the Committee was absent in a neighboring saloon drawing up resolutions (through a straw), speeches were called for. It was a Hancock crowd, and the first orator went for Garfield, as if he, the orator himself, had advanced that $339. In the crowd was one of the most ardent Garfield men in Galveston. A Democratic friend at his elbow made it additionally [illegible]ant by calling the attention of the [illegible] to the wrong pew to the most [illegible]in argument he need.

"Did you hear him say [illegible]old was a thief, and those who were going to vote for him were no better?"

"Yes, but we didn't mind it."

"Listen to that. He says that the man who would vote for Garfield ought to be taken out and hung, for there was no hope of his ever having the manliness to do it himself. If I were you I would go home. I wouldn't stay here and be insulted."

"I like it here first-rate," responded the Garfield sufferer. And so the orator went on looking straight at the Garfield man, as if he meant him, the Democratic friend explaining anything that seemed at all obscure.

Finally the Garfield man asked his friend:

"My eyes don't look as red as they did, do they?"

"No, they look all right."

"I don't look as if I had been drinking do I?"

"Not a bit."

"Well, now, come over to a saloon, where I can get a lemonade and clove, to give me a temperance breath, and then I'll amble towards home. I would have gone long ago, but I had a little rush of blood to the head and I didn't care to go home until it had passed off. What that fellow said ain't a patching to what I would have heard if I had gone home with that rush of blood to the head."

"She gets mad, does she?"

"Oh, not of course not. She wouldn't get mad; but if you ever marry a red-headed widow, like I have done, you won't take no extra risks, either I reckon I know why I lingered."

### A MINER'S DARING.

"If I Don't Come Back in Fifteen Minutes Shut the Shaft Forever."

Gold Hill (Nev.) News.

There are no braver men in the world than can be found among the mines of the Comstock. Accustomed to face danger every day of their lives they never shrink from the call of duty. An instance of personal bravery occurred recently at the Hale and Norcross, which is worthy of record as showing what men will do and dare. When the pump-column in the mine burst, the flow of water is usually pumped at the Hale and Norcross, a large portion of which comes from the well-known north drift on the 2,200 level of the "Savage," and is very hot, was sent through connections to the C. S. N. shaft to be raised to the Sutro tunnel level. One day this flow of water was unusually strong. The pumps labored assiduously to keep it down, but labored in vain. Boiling tanks were added, but still the accumulation could not be kept down. When the 2,400 station at the shaft was some three feet under water, information was sent to Hale and Norcross of the fact, and a desire was expressed to know the cause of the increased flow. The necessity of an investigation thus became imperative. * * * Superintendent Diedesheimer, not knowing what might have happened in that confined locality to threaten the safety of the mine on the lower levels, and not wishing to send men where he was unwilling to go himself, sent for Foreman Kellogg, who was working on the broken pump-column, informed him of the situation of affairs, and asked him to go with himself and see what was wrong. Mr. Kellogg would not allow Mr. Deidesheimer to incur the risks of the exploration, and set about preparing to go alone. He saturated a woollen shirt with ice water and bound it on and over his head, leaving but a single eye exposed. He then muffled both hands, and, thus prepared, entered the drift, leaving with the superintendent a request that, if he did not return in fifteen minutes, the drift should be closed behind him, to be opened no more. This could well be done, as the Savage had bulkheaded that level, the air had been shut out and the workings there practically abandoned. After enduring that terrible heat for twelve minutes, Mr. Kellogg came back and reported nothing amiss. The extra water was but an unusually large intermittent flow from the old north drift in the Savage. When stripped of his mufflings, Mr. Kellogg found that in some way one of his hands had become bared while he was in the drift, and the back of it had been burned to a solid blister by the dry, hot air to which he had been exposed. Water boils on the Comstock at 198 degrees, and he had sustained for twelve minutes a temperature only forty degrees below that of boiling water, and sufficient to have roasted him in a very short time.

For the Blade.

### THE SHIP OF STATE.

(Air—Maryland, my Maryland.)

For twenty years with blood and tears, and war against oppression's hand
We've prayed and fought—thus freedom bought to make a Nation of our land,
A Nation free, no league we'll be, with forty stars our banner's shield
To battle hot with votes for shot, our country calls us to the field.

CHORUS

The Ship of State is sailing straight, though traitors plot to win her wreck,
We'll man the ship, a four years' trip, with James A. Garfield on the deck;
With Garfield on the quarter deck and Arthur for his good first mate
*And gallant crew of boys in blue we'll navigate the Ship of State.*

For twenty years a Union vote has kept the grand old ship afloat,
For four years more a Union corps shall sail the staunch old Union boat;
Then forward all to country's call, pull down the flag which State rights mount—
At cannon's mouth we whipped the South, we'll vote them down in honest count.

CHORUS.

The Solid South with open mouth has swallowed crow in Army coat;
This pirate clan with a Northern man would steal our blood-bought Union boat;
The Rebel crew have donned the blue full twenty years or more too late;
*Though coat is blue, the gray shows through and does not hide their Union hate.*

CHORUS.

Their coat's too thin, the game won't win, we'll beat them with a Northern vote;
We'll hold the ship and keep our grip another term on treason's throat;
All aboard, the Garfield Guards, mount tidal waves to victory straight,
With Captain grand to take command, and safely guide the Ship of State.

CHORUS.

## LIZ."

It was midsummer time in the heart of the Sierra. All the air was full of quivering heat, which fell upon the mountain side, withering the petals of the wild flowers, and forcing the ferns to bend their heads and drink from the clear streams that trickled down the slopes. The birds, overcome with the heat, were too indolent to sing, and only occasionally could one see the bright wing of the blue-bird or the red-breast of the robin as it darted through the air half eagerly, to snap at a fly asleep in the purple-and-white ceanothus thicket. The miners put down their picks and shovels to wipe the perspiration from their brows, then lay down to doze underneath the pine shade, for it was too hot for work. They looked longingly up at Sugar loaf, whose summit, almost touching the clouds, seemed so inviting and cool. It stood, like a rock, boldly out in relief from the undulating sea of foot-hills covered with dry grass, and the sight was as tantalizing as the mirage of the desert to a worn traveler. The dust in the roads was yellow and thick; and when the stage made its daily entrances and exits into and from Nevada City, their leaders were obscured in a fine, penetrating mist of dust. It covered their flanks, until they looked as if they were emulating the poetical bee, who "powders his legs with gold." It settled over the passengers until the most renowned physiognomist could not well have discerned a line of distinctive character in their dirt grimed faces. Nevada lies in a gorge in the mountain, a town born of the mines, and of mushroom growth. All the heat was concentrated in the spot, and poured down in full vigor upon the rude cabins, scorching the leaves of a few ruthlessly guarded rose-bushes in the gardens, even exhausting the energy of the hardy pioneers, who were content to sit indoors idly, while the chickens drooped about the yards, and the ducks reveled in the waters of the ravine, which were very low and muddy, for the sun had drained it almost dry, and only a shallow stream flowed over the yellow clay.

While the mess dozed, a young girl worked steadily, panning out dirt in the upper part of the stream, with her head bare, in the scorching sunlight. She was tall, and as brown as a berry. Her eyes dark and expressive, and her rich auburn hair fell down her shoulders in unkept profusion. Her shoulders were broad, but her face was young—the face of a child who had lived more in the years of her existence than was well for her. She looked as Joan d'Arc might have looked when she knitted in the cottage of Lorraine, while France lay bleeding, and the nameless ambition was stirring in her breast. Her feet were encased in an old pair of men's shoes. There was something pitiful about the expression of those shoes, supporting her slender, bare, brown ankles, which looked too slight to bear such a weight. They were aristocratic shoes, but their original color was lost, for they were torn, patched, run down at the heel, the soles ragged; still, they possessed an air of gentility, as if they had seen better days. They turned up at the toes, as if they shrunk in disdain from their surroundings. They rolled over at the ankle, as if they shuddered at contact with bare flesh and had been accustomed to silken hose. The tracery of arabesque patterns on their insteps stood out clearly, and reminded one of Mrs Shewton's drippery and artificial roses, after the decay of youth.

Liz did not mind the shoes, as she worked, only they were so large they impeded her progress, and gave her a sort of shuffling gait. She loosened the handkerchief around her throat, twisted her mass of hair carelessly on top of her head, tucked her ragged calico further up from the water, and shook her rusty pan to and fro, her eyes bent eagerly in their search for particles of gold, only occasionally glancing from her work at a figure sleeping under a tree near by and filling the air with a chorus of snores that reverberated through the mountains like distant growlings of thunder. His face, which was redder than the sun-burn, was shaded by an old crownless hat; his eyes were weak and sunken, his hair wiry and red, his clothes ragged and dirty; but he was a man of fine physique, marred only by a slight stoop of the shoulders.

"Well, Liz, what luck to-day? I see the old dad is quietly snoozing. It is a burning shame you are working out in this sun. It is hotter than Hades."

She blushed, as the speaker came in view from behind a clump of manzanita bushes, but answered:

"I'm sort of used to it. I can't get much blacker—and poor Dad's head isn't just right, you know, Dick."

Dick whistled significantly, but his countenance did not express much sympathy for the aforesaid head, for he thought, rightly, whisky and idleness were the things that were not "just right."

Dick Beech was one of the numerous crowd of young men who had drifted along with the tide in the early days, landed in California, and patiently sat down, waiting for Fortune to come to him, instead of troubling himself to search for her. He counted on stumbling on a big thing some day, so despised the humble panning for gold-dust, but somehow or other he always managed to obtain a share of the world's goods. He was looked up to as an oracle of learning by the miners; had befriended "Drunken Harry," as Liz's father was dubbed by his associates, and so had earned her eternal gratitude. She was not accustomed to being noticed, and did not court it, for the few women in town held up their skirts in pharisaical dismay when she passed near them. The daughter of a drunkard, a girl who could shoot a deer, ride a *bronco* like a man, and work in the diggings was "a thing never dreamed of in their philosophy."

Liz was a waif. Motherless and alone, she had flourished like a weed in rich soil, and had grown into a tall, handsome maiden, defiant of the laws of society, "free as the mountain winds," a true child of the Sierra. The mountains were her idol, her sole companions, and she worshipped her dissolute father. His faults were only forces of circumstance to her, and she lived looking forward to a future when everything would be right. She had been taught a little by an old man named Hugo, who lived a hermit's life in a lone cabin, so she was not entirely ignorant; but Dick Beech was a revelation in her life. He belonged to a class she saw only in her dreams, and while she often treated him scornfully, as she did the rest, she reserved a higher place in her heart for him, because he had helped her father.

"I'm used to the best," she said. "I like work, only there's nothing to pay for it to-day.

"Come, Liz. Your dad's asleep. Come sit in the shade. I want to talk to you."

She shook her head determinedly.

"I shall stay here all night, until I get something. When I make up my mind to do a thing, I intend to do it, if it kills me."

Dear me! Heroism in calico. A new Judith—a coming Portia of the Sierra!

"I am just Liz Byrnes. No fooling, Dick Beech," she said, stopping her work, her dark eyes sparkling, as if he intended an insult.

"Well," he laughed, "don't show fight. It's honorable company I placed you in."

Then he stretched himself out full length on the dry grass, idly stirring the water with a stick, and regarding Liz curiously.

The sunshine brought out every tint clearly on the hillside—the blue green of the pines, the purple-brown trunks, the gloss of the manzanita leaves mingled with the emerald of the live-oak, and the mountains relieved dark against a sky of intense cloudless blue. The granite bowlders sparkled like monster diamonds in the strong sunlight, which beat down upon Liz's head, causing each hair to shine like a thread of gold. She would have well served for a model of the vestal Lucoia as she raised the pan over her head to relieve her arms from their cramped, constant motion. Dick Beech lay there, listlessly watching, and tantalizing her drowsy father, but never imagining that he might relieve her for a while.

"You will have a sunstroke," he said. "I insist upon your covering your head, or I shall borrow that inverted basket yonder Chinaman has on. Liz, do you know that you are very pretty?"

She opened her eyes wonderingly.

"You are as bad as the boys who call me names. I have never looked at myself."

"I wish I could paint you just as you are. Unfortunately, I have never learned to paint."

"There duds would be pretty in a picture," she replied, touching them. "Why don't you go long and talk to Nancy Brown? I'm busy."

"Because you interest me, and she don't. I like you, Liz. Liz! as I prefer a wild flower to a cultivated one. It's a matter of taste. I think we were intended for each other, and I love you, Liz."

She laughed, though her heart beat fast in happiness.

"I could work, and you be a gentleman. No sir. I would like a man like old Hugo used to read of—a knight who would fight for me, go through everything for my sake, die, if need be—and kill bears," she said, merrily. "Dick, I heard about your hunt the other day. If I had your chance, I would have shot him, instead of climbing a tree. I will love you on one condition: that you bring me a young grizzly for a pet."

"I don't care about sharing affections, and I am afraid the bear would be the strongest party. "Liz," he said, suddenly, "one of Ham Jones's girls is going to be married to-night. Will you be there?"

It was intended as a Roland for her Oliver. She looked at him fiercely, her eyes snapping in anger.

"How dare you ask me? I am not good enough for them. Anyway, weddings are curious things. I see them dancing, kissing; in a year they fight like wildcats; then, two to one, they leave one another. It's like the game Dad plays, 'Heads or tails.' I don't believe in weddings."

"But, Liz, suppose two people love one another."

"Well, Dick, what is love?"

"That's a stunner. I don't know exactly. It's a kind of feeling when two people care for each other, and one can't live without the other. There was Abelard and Heloise, Romeo and Juliet."

Liz tossed her head scornfully.

"I can tell you it is always sorrow and trouble for one of them. I've seen too much of it. There was the baker's Lize. She was in love, and stepped around as if she was walking on eggs; but Tim married another woman, and, instead of eggs, the dust seems heavy mire, and now she is a poor, half-witted creature. That is what love does. Don't talk to me of that nonsense. Weddings and funerals are mighty like. Sometimes the first is a living death, the other a restful one."

A slight wind blew down from the summit of Sugarloaf, stirring the pines into motion, fanning the air, and creating a purer atmosphere. The evening shades were gathering, the color of the mountains changing to a golden purple in the setting sun.

Liz pulled down her sleeves, called to the figure underneath the tree, which grunted in reply, and, grasping a black bottle, started to his feet. The rags, unfolded, developed into a semblance to clothes, and a man rose, blinking in the light, with bloodshot eyes, and waited until Liz shouldered the pick, shovel, and pan; then lazily joined her. She whispered to Dick:

"Go. Dad can't hide you. He gets in such tempers sometimes he might hurt you."

So Dick obediently slipped back through the thicket from which he had come.

"Got anything to day, Lazybones?" he growlingly asked.

"Not much, Dad," Liz answered, gently; for her voice always changed when she spoke to him, because she thought he was infirm, and she willfully closed her eyes on his imperfections. They walked together up the lonely path to their board shanty, which stood across the ravine opposite the town, in a grove of manzanita trees; and no miner ever possessed such a rickety, desolate old cabin as "Drunken Harry," and, like its owner, it looked as if it was intoxicated and on its last legs. The planks were nailed on the frame unevenly, at a tipsy looking angle; the nails were half out, as if bound for a spree, and the shingle roof was patched in uneven heaps with cloth, boughs of trees, odd bits of lumber, and pieces of tin, until it appeared as if it were suffering from a mild form of delirium tremens. Handsome Liz looked as much out of her sphere in this hovel as a queen in a stable-yard, or a yellow primrose growing out of the barren rock-cliffs by the sea.

"Dad," she said, leading him in, "don't take any more of your *medicine* to-night—it makes you so cross."

"Shut up, girl; 'tend to your pertatoes. This is the stuff to put life into a fellow. When I feels sick or down-spirited I just takes a sip from this bottle," patting it affectionately; "then I feels straight, and says to myself, 'Harry, you're a gentleman."

Liz went into the house while he continued talking to himself in a maudlin way. She suspected the quality of the medicine, but would not say anything, because he was her father, and was the only one who had ever spoken kindly to her during the lonesome eighteen years she had lived in the world. The women in the town were unkind to her, and avoided her as they would a crotalus on the mountain rocks, and so she lived a strange life, alone with nature and a drunken father. She had learned the lesson of silence, and however hard she worked, how heavy soever her burdens, she never complained.

"Dad, supper is ready," she called.

"Ugh," he growled; "a few ashy pertatoes."

"There's a bit of meat for you."

"That's well. Your pore Dad's sick, Liz; you wouldn't take it from him, would you?"

"No," she replied, pushing the morsel toward him.

"I'm going down town; mind you keep close to the shanty. Got any dust 'bout you?"

She took the little she had found from her pocket, and looked at him beseechingly, laying her hand on his shoulder.

"Do you think, Dad," she said, looking up into his face, "that you need more *medicine*" slightly emphasizing the word.

"This is all I have for bread, and we have no more in the house."

He pushed her roughly from him, and whined:

"You'd let your pore old dad die, and you'd never keer."

She handed him the pieces silently, and went out of the room, while he slunk down the trail quickly, toward the town, for his throat was dry and parched, burning for liquor to moisten and relieve it.

Tears gathered in her eyes as she watched his shambling figure disappear down the slope, but she brushed them away impatiently, and returned to the house to straighten up a bit, which did not take her long, for Liz had not been taught that great principle "which is akin to godliness."

She went out and sat down on a stump of a pine tree which stood near the door. The air was sweet and balmy, redolent with pine fragrance and odor of plump buckeye blossoms. The feverish heat was gone. Nature's pulse beat faster, and a pleasing cool reigned over valley and mountain. Ven

# Correspondence.

## AROUND CAPE HORN.

### Six Months on Blue Water.

### A Very Old-Fashioned Experience.

**A Lady's Log of a Trip in a Sailing Vessel from New York to San Francisco—One Hundred and Sixty-Five Days of Winds, Storms and Calms.**

PART XVII.

*North Pacific Ocean—Dec.* 15—*Lat.* 3 *deg* 30 *min N.*—The weather is very warm, the temperature reminding me of the dog days. A sail was seen at an early hour this morning off on the edge of the horizon. As it was the first one in five weeks, we all had to take a peep at her through the telescope, but Mr. H., who had the middle watch, and consequently craved his morning nap, was so little moved by the intelligence that a bark was in sight that he affirmed he did not care if it was the whole tree. The cleaning and beautifying epidemic show no sign of abatement. The bewildered Celestial, after vainly endeavoring to fill a vast number of complex orders at the same time, indulges in whispered anathemas of strange and awful import. Four large bonetas were caught with a hook and line by the sailors, making about 50 pounds of solid meat when dressed. At the Captain's table we had some fried and some in the form of chowder; it was a most welcome change from canned and salted meat and fish, of which we are becoming heartily tired. A strong northeast current has carried us 60 miles out of our course within 48 hours, but we are sailing so smoothly that it is difficult to realize the great demand for sea legs a short time since.

*Dec.* 16, *Lat* 5 *deg.* 42 *min*—We of the Diogenese persuasion had a very fair time of it this morning, considering that our slumbers were rudely broken about three bells, 5 o'clock, by a heavy fall of rain, and that we are now in a latitude where the weather cannot be depended upon; also considering the newly painted roof and the stern mandate to doff our shoes, as if it were holy ground, ere we presumed to set foot upon it to stretch a line or hang a dud.

My cars sposs, who assumes that part of the wash day program, pranced so willily about the housetop in shirt sleeves and flopping broad brimmed hat, that Mrs. F., who was rinsing clothes opposite me in the wheel house, called my attention to him. I could only guess how the heat from that blistering roof would grill the feet of the wretches whose busiters compelled them to traverse it in their stocking feet, so I thoroughly appreciated the impromptu oriental tarrantella, and as I, dripping with suds and perspiration, gazed with wondering admiration forth, I would have backed him against any dancing dervish living. When the Captain's wife succeeded to hang out her clothes, she fondly hoped that a pair of socks drawn over her boots would answer every purpose, but the eagle eye of her husband was upon her, and he lost no time in essaying the part of the historical blackbird, only, instead of being satisfied as his prototype was with "snipping off the nose" of the maid that was hanging out the clothes, he must needs try to take the whole everlasting head off her shoulders; indeed, his indignation was so vigorously expressed that his wife, who is not usually wanting in self assertion, stepped meekly and discreetly behind a mast and divested herself of the offending foot gear. We scientists made another trial of the dip net yesterday. The material of which it is composed is buff netting, and we congratulated ourselves that there was no Mrs. Grundy across the street to stir up the neighborhood with her surmises in regard to seriously trolling for four or five hours a foolish old scoop straw bonnet. It did look grotesque enough, bouncing along in our wake, but when it was hauled in the "innocent" felt that science was vindicated, since that troublesome "current," of which we have had so much came to complain lately, had been captured. At any rate there was a black current discovered in the net and a piece of onion peel too. More bonetas were caught yesterday, so that the cabin, the mess room and the forecastle are alike luxuriating on fresh fish. Sea turtles are very numerous; we see numbers of them in the course of a day. A monster one, asleep, floated so close to the side of the vessel that we almost grazed him. If I were Captain, my table should be familiar with the sight and taste of turtle soup and steak as long as there was a small boat to launch and a Jack Tar to send in pursuit of them. But nothing will ever bring our boats from the roof of the forecastle, where they have lain upside down, since the ship was launched, excepting the imminent need of getting away from a burning or sinking craft.

*Dec.* 17, *Lat.* 6 *deg.* 52 *min.*—We sailed past a great school of porpoises this morning. There must have been several hundred of the frisky creatures sporting about, although never getting far out of the long procession which was steadily proceeding to the southward. A porpoise is playful as a kitten, and inspires the beholder with somewhat similar emotions. They chase each other in the maddest of gambols; they roll over and over in their native element, as if mere contact with it gave untold pleasure; they spring entirely clear of the water, not once only, but a number of times, in quick succession. When a multitude of these dusky things took to rolling, as if with one accord, they looked like so many revolving cog wheels. Following in their wake were numerous gulls, while at a greater distance was distinctly visible the fountain-like spouting of a couple of whales, forming altogether a watery scape of unusual animation. The whirlwind of soapsuds has finally reached the galley, and is about to intrude its unwelcome presence into the cook's domain. That functionary is a tall, dirty inoffensive looking Mongolian, with abundant disheveled locks, well lubricated from domestic sources by puzzled and despairing fingers. From all that I am constrained to hear of that shop from whence eminate our meals—savory or otherwise—I am convinced that the Augean method of cleansing would be the only efficacious one. However, for obvious reasons, I should no more think of hinting at the ingenius little trick Hercules performed with the Pensus and Alphens Rivers than I would take it upon myself to advise that, in order to insure future cleanliness, the cook be cremated in his own oven, his ashes deposited in an urn of appropriate design with a neat and suggestive inscription 'Lived in peace, died in grease and was buried in a pot of tallow," for instance, the whole to occupy a conspicuous niche as a warning to succeeding incumbents of that office. The weather is much hotter than it was directly on the line, and we wander about armed with fans and hunting the shade. A large shoveled nozzled shark swam about the ship for a while this afternoon, waiting for a hook to be thrown over to him, but we were so long about it that he eventually became disgusted and took himself off.

*Dec.* 18, *Lat.* 8 *deg.* 15 *min.*—A heavy squall this morning carried away one of our sails.

*Dec.* 19, *Lat.* 10 *deg.* 56 *min.*—Two finback whales, about 45 or 50 feet in length, were plainly visible near us this morning, and, what is more to the point, they did not manifest the insane desire to part company with us which characterized our other big visitors, but disported themselves for a while on one side of the ship and then went around on the other side. As their great shining backs arched themselves above the water I thought how superior they were for sliding purposes to any cellar door it had been my juvenile fortune to encounter. I am informed that at certain seasons whales are very numerous just outside the Bay of California, and that steamers frequently run into them, when some enterprising craft tows them into the bay and puts them on exhibition. The flood gates of heaven were wide open all last night, the rain pouring down in a continuous sheet. The intense darkness was made more palpable by occasional vivid flashes of lightning; the electric fluid at times concentrated in a globular mass about the cross trees, forming baleful lusters by which the midnight vigils of the mates were kept. The main royal was carried away, but our recently tinkered roof stood the pressure nobly. Yesterday afternoon I took my reading to the wheelhouse, but, as is usually the case, my book was forgotten as I became completely absorbed in watching the frequent squalls which, in the shape of laden clouds and pouring rain, stalked relentlessly upon us from the north. As a squall reached us a whisk of the sea would seemingly catch us up and envelop us in a blinding fall of water, when, having wrecked its fury upon us, it would continue its march to the south, making way for its hurrying successor. When Mr. H's watch was relieved at 4 o'clock, one of the sailors who has been engaged for the last two or three days in scraping door sills in the two cabins, preparatory to shellacing, came into the wheelhouse to repossess himself of his oil skin jacket and cap. He politely said "good evening" to me, and I as politely asked if the sills were at last done. He replied they were not quite finished, that it was a rather slow and particular job, involving much ridiculous posturing, and then, with an expressive shrug of the shoulders, added, "Oh, well! Honor and shame from no conditions rise—act well your part—there's where the honor lies—that's Pope," and off he trudged squall ward.

The "innocent" wished to know if that "salt" wasn't an attic salt? He either was not, or else that kind differs from chloride of sodium, for notwithstanding the pouring rain, which he appeared not to mind at all, he didn't dissolve, but seemed quite able bodied this morning. Rules on shipboard are very arbitrary.

In the Captain's hands are the power of life and death. He associates only so far as business requires him with none of the officers. Although the first mate is a gentleman and takes his meals with us, he is never, under any circumstances, invited into the cabin for social purposes. The first mate lords it over the second, and so on down, the petty officers being as tenacious of their titles and privileges as the grand high cockolorum himself; consequently the common sailors are looked upon as the merest cattle, and it would be considered an unpardonable breach of decorum to express any interest in them. I fancy, however, that if a gentleman could occasionally drop into the forecastle and scrape acquaintance with some of them during their off hours, he would derive both pleasure and profit from his visits. An old sailor with ordinary powers of observation and conversational ability must be a veritable bonanza of thrilling experiences. I have never read of more touching instances of sublime heroism than in accounts of the brave fellows who man the life-boats on the Goodwin sands and on perilous coasts elsewhere.

*Dec.* 20, *Lat.* 13 *deg.* 9 *min.*—Frequent and heavy rain squalls, weather very oppressive.

*Dec.* 21, *Lat.* 15 *deg.* 1 *min*, *Long* 14 *deg.* 56 *min.*—After many tedious hours of soaking rains the weather has entirely cleared off, and sea and sky are of a uniform heavenly blue; the air mild, dry and pure. Yes, I believe the Pacific is very appropriately named; it does certainly seem as if it was milder and more delightful in every respect than the Atlantic. Its sunsets are more bewilderingly beautiful, and there is more to be seen in the way of fish and fowl, and I suppose the most charming spots on all God's footstool are the islands of the Pacific, which are now mostly occupied by savages; but they will in all probability follow the destiny of the nations of Tasmania, that of extinction. They must give way before the white man. In the evenings we are frequently summoned on deck to look at the bonitas or some other fish. Their rapid movements in the phosphorescent seas, sending out streams of light in every direction, present an enchanting effect. Gulls are the only unsocial birds we have seen. All the other varieties manifest a decided preference for the neighborhood of the ship. The latest variety is the booby, and he has arrived *en masse*. A flock of ten coursed over us all last evening, winding their devious way among the masts and trailing curious ghostly shadows about the deck. One of them rested upon a yard arm through the night, with his head under his wing, in most approved fowl fashion. He was taken by a sailor this morning, but liberated in a short time. Sailors generally manifest a tenderness for the harmless sea fowl which does them credit; but the birds are not always hospitably received, as you will soon learn. A poor little fish hawk, possibly the same one I mentioned some time ago (for birds often follow a ship for weeks) so wearied he could hardly fly, made his way by us as we stood grouped upon the deck, and fluttered on to the top of the wheel house. He was so exhausted that the natural fear of man seemed to have been forgotten, for he made no detour to reach the desired point, but flew in amongst us, so that we were compelled to step back to avoid being struck in the face by his pinions. But the roof of the wheel house is rejoicing in a new coat of paint, consequently the intruder's rest was of brief duration, for the Captain's wife offered it such pressing inducements to vacate, punctuating her remarks with the blunt end of a broom, that the bird was forced to muster what strength it could and look out for more kindly disposed entertainers. Flying fish go past us in schools of thousands, and every now and then a booby darts down after one. These birds measure from 4½ to 5 feet from tip to tip, and they look as if built with a special view to diving, for their bodies are small in proportion to their spread of wings, which are set well back, while their necks are long. Boat swans are also numerous. They are more noisy than other sea birds, invariably saluting us with a friendly though unmusical "crake." The sun reaches its greatest southern limit to-morrow morning, after which it commences to travel North again.

*Dec.* 22, *Lat.* 17 *deg.* 6 *min.*—The Northeast trades with their fields of fleecy clouds and steady, cheering breezes have been with us since last evening. The booby I spoke of yesterday were so well pleased with our company that they remained about all day, and when night came concluded to take bed and board with us, but entirely out of reach of any broom, unless it was in the hands of that old woman who swept the cobwebs off the sky, for the location which appeared to meet with their unqualified approbation was the topmost brace stretched from the spanker to the mizzen mast. One of the birds effected a landing with comparative ease, but its mate was less fortunate; having missed it on the first trial, it became thoroughly demoralized, but lost none of its determination to roost on that particular rope. The great booby of a fellow couldn't seem to get it through his wool why his feet kept moving about so; he tacked, veered and shifted, tried it first on one side, then on the other—changed his tactics made the circuit of the ship and then squinted at it from a new point of view. Failing again, he flew off a short distance poised himself in mid air, while he thoroughly canvassed the puzzling problem, and then valiantly returned to try it all over again. The bird on the brace evidently sympathized with the futile efforts of its partner, and moved as closely to the mast as possible, so as to afford it every bit of space in its power. I am unable to say whether his efforts were eventually crowned with success, for we became tired of watching him; but along toward the wee sma' hours, as the sailors were pulling a brace the accommodating though stupid booby had its toes caught in a block and a sailor had to go aloft to extricate it. The ornithological victim to politeness was brought down and incarcerated in the engine house to await our appearance. It was a very mad bird when it was unceremoniously lugged forth by its neck and wings and snapped fiercely at every thing, itself included, ruffling up the feathers on its head and darting defiant looks from its bright grey eyes. After we had mentally photographed its color and dimensions and pitied its poor wounded foot it was set up on the taffrail, but so filled with fury that it looked as if more than half inclined to stay and fight it out on that line if it took all summer. It required a vigorous shove from behind to bring it to a decision, and even after alighting on the water a long parting look of deep indignation was our reward for services rendered. Why those web-footed creatures should prefer clinging to a rope to resting on the water is a problem in natural history which I am not qualified to answer. At noon to day we were 110 miles from Clarion Island.

## THE FIRST RAILROAD,

**The Famous Switch Back at Mauch Chunck Built in 1826 and 1827—Its Builders, Why it was Built, How it was Run—Building of the Planes on Mount Pisgah and Mount Jefferson—Then and Now.**

MAUCH CHUNCK, Pa., Oct. 5, 1880.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

A few weeks ago I saw an answer to one of your correspondent's that the first railroad built in America was built in 1826 and 1827, and thinking that as a great number of your readers would like to know something about it. I would pen a brief letter of description regarding it.

In starting out I must here state that the discovery of coal at a small town called Summit Hill was the first call for a railroad. Anthracite coal was discovered by Phillip Ginter, a hunter, in 1792. He was overtaken by darkness, and as he did not wish to travel in the dark, he lit a fire near the roots of an old tree which had toppled over by the wind; he noticed a shiny black stone in among the roots, and after his fire had burned awhile this black stone assumed a red hue and threw out a heat.

THE LEHIGH COAL MINE COMPANY.

In 1793, a few men named Josiah White, Erskine Hazard, Geo. F. A. Hauto, had incorporated a Company styled the Lehigh Coal Mine Company. They purchased the land of a squatter named Jacob Weiss for a small consideration, and afterwards took up warrants from the Commonwealth for 10,000 acres or six fifths of the Lehigh coal region. They built a road nine miles long, it costing them 10 pounds ($26 67) After trying to get coal to market over this road and the Lehigh river, and in which they were unsuccessful, they abandoned it for some years. In 1807 they let Rowland & Butland have a lease of 21 years (gratis) on one of the veins. This was also abandoned. In 1813 it was again tried but failed; in 1817 it was again tried. The State Legislature in 1818 gave Josiah White, Erskine Hazard and George F. A. Hauto a chance to run themselves by making a law which allowed them to organize the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company; as soon as navigation was opened between Philadelphia and Mauch Chunck, this company now (1826) commenced to build the back track, a sort of a wooden road with an iron band on top of the wooden rails, two sets of cars were built, one for coal and the other for mules; the mules pulled the empty cars from Mauch Chunck to Summit Hill, and were then put on board of the mule cars and taken to Mauch Chunck. The coal began to pick up and was in great demand. The members of the company had a big hill to climb over, and that was how to run the empty cars back to Summit Hill. In 1844 Josiah White made surveys, examinations, and found that by using a gravity road they could succeed in running the cars back to Summit Hill without mules, so they commenced to build planes up the Mounts of Pisgah and Jefferson, and running a track down along the mountains. It was ready for use in 1845, and was used for the coal trade until the enormous outlay of money in the Nesquehoning Tunnel caused the abandonment of its use as a coal road, and now it is used exclusively as a passenger and tourist road, and is one of the most popular features around the Switzerland of America. It may be well here for me to state what is meant by this, and to let you know what it is I insert a clipping from the Mauch Chunk *Democrat:*

MAUCH CHUNK COMPLIMENTED.

The New York *Telegram* pays Mauch Chunk the following compliment:

"Mauch Chunk is one of the places every well-bred New Yorker ought to visit. It seems to belong to another world, and has been fitly named the Switzerland of America. Everything about it is new and strange to metropolitan eyes, and a trip to it is wonderfully refreshing. The best time to visit it is in September and October, when the weather is cool and the foliage puts on its autumnal hues. Then the grand hills are 'glory clad,' and the varied scenery beggars description. The place has been visited this Summer by a larger number of tourists than ever before, and the register of the Mansion House contains the names of scores of distinguished guests. Among the latest is John C. Roach, of the Northwestern Railroad of England, who came to examine the railways here; Dr. W. K. Auchin, of England, on sight-seeing bent; Charles Lanman, formerly of our Chinese mission; Charles Dudley Warner and Prof. Lounsbury, of Yale College, are also on the list."

The Switch Back Railroad which is visited annually by 40 000 guests and travellers from all parts of the United States and all foreign countries, as will be seen by the above glowing testimonials has won quite a fame for this region, and as it is linked with the discovery and first transportation of anthracite coal, makes it a more historical feature.

THIS POPULAR SUMMER RESORT,

known as the first railroad in America, was built in 1826, and was originally nine miles long and as the trade increased the new road was built, its total length being 18 miles and makes an abrupt 80 in its course by crossing and re crossing itself. There are six trains a day, and we took the 10 A. M. train, and the brakeman unloosens the brake and by our own weight we start out and in five minutes we are at the foot of Mt. Pisgah plane. Here we pause a few moments to look up the plane. At a glance everybody can see how perfectly safe it is, and how every means of precaution has been taken into consideration to make it safe and to prevent accidents. To prove it I will explain: As soon as the engineer at the top of the plane hears the bell he knows there is a car at the bottom of the plane to be taken up. We see two steel bands commence to move in the middle of the track and hear a rumbling sound. On looking back we see a black looking object coming up behind our car. This is called the safety car, and on which is the safety arrangement. It is a huge iron shoe in which two steel arms play, and this shoe is put down on a racket which runs between the two tracks. In case of an accident or stoppage caused by a break or the steam giving out these arms drop, and the car stops and can't even run back. After a ride of seven minutes' duration we reach the top of Pisgah. The panoramic view, which seems to have no end, and which no pen can ever write enough about, is constantly before you I cannot depict on paper enough to tell you how beautifully the mountains are now clothed in their autumnal dress which far surpasses any attempt of human beings to match colors to look as nice as the infinite God had done by his artist nature and his pencils of the moistening frosts. All along the road from the top of Pisgah to the foot of Mt. Jefferson is one vast art gallery. At the five mile tree we first cross over the track, and one mile further on we are at the foot of Mt. Jefferson plane. When we are near the top of this plane we recross the road and that forms the "8," while the remainder forms the '0' of our abrupt "80." When we get to the top of this plane we see the burning mine at Summit Hill, which commenced in 1832, and which it seems impossible for human beings to extinguish. I cannot put on this paper anything too elaborate in detail to make you think how beautiful and pleasant it is to take a trip over this road which is a perfect wonder and a marvelous piece of engineering skill. Any of the readers of the BLADE can secure a pamphlet containing eight views and a description by enclosing a three cent stamp for postage, and addressing the undersigned.

H. L. WEYHENMEYER.

Box No. 3, Mauch Chunk, Pa.

## MISSOURI LETTER.

**The Tactics of the Democrats in Missouri—Old Soldiers Urged to Vote for Garfield.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

As I have not seen anything from this part of the solid South, I thought I would give you a short account of the political situation of this section. As regards Republicanism in this County, it is unknown. True, we have some staunch Republicans, but their vote and power is of no avail. We have another class of Republicans here, or at least were such at the close of the war for policy sake, to reap some of the fruits gained by the boys in blue in the way of getting into Government offices—not for the good they could do for our then struggling country, but for what money they could make out of it. Men whom the Government thought it could trust to help to reorganize and reconstruct this old slave State, but who, like Esau of old, sold their birthright for a mess of pottage. But for those men we might to-day be enjoying the fruits and benefits of a Republican Government in this part of the State. And to day those same men are licking the same spoon that they ate their pottage with 15 years ago; the same class of men that bought them then have bought them again to use their influence for them in another form. The men who by their influence were elected to office by Democrats are now seeking the same offices as Greenbackers; having become too corrupt for Democrats they were laid on the shelf and have come out full-fledged Greenbackers. (But the grey shows through the green.) They are knocking at the doors of our public cribs for admission. We have a full ticket of them here, from President down to road assessor, and not one of them but what have been Democratic office-holders and seekers since the war.

But there is something that is still deeper and more damnable than mere office seeking by these party leaders more than mere County office. Their plan, as explained to lukewarm disciples, is that by carring a few of the Northern States for Weaver, they can throw the election in the House, and by joining with the Democrats they can elect Hancock as President. Such are the inducements held out to Democrats; while on the other hand they tell us Republicans we had just as well vote the Greenback ticket, as our vote for Garfield will not amount to anything here. But a Republican that will desert his party now is worse than a deserter in the time of the war. It is true they cannot use the shotgun policy of the other solid States, but the social shotgun policy is here in all its full force. If a man dare assert himself an unflinching Republican he has the blessed privilege of associating with himself, while his neighbors designate him as the "d—n Yankee." Where is the man living to-day that can look back over our soldier lives of hardship and suffering—over the graves of our 300,000 comrades that yielded up their lives for the preservation of our Union, and say there is no use of voting for Garfield? Vote for him, brother soldier, if you are the only one in your County. Many a single shot made a rebel bite the dust in days that are past; so many a single vote will show our preference this Fall.

J. A. WILLIAMS,
Co. E, 5th Iris Cal. Vet.
Howard Co., Mo.

## POLAND ON GARFIELD.

**How the Committee Made Its Mistake and Garfield Failed in Justifying His Integrity.**

Interview with Judge Poland in Philadelphia Press.

"This is one of the absurdities of the charge. If Gen. Garfield had been in fact a holder of that stock, instead of $329, there would have been due to him from first to last, and prior to the investigation, about $5 000 in accrued profits. Gen. Garfield was poor, and will anybody suppose that he would not have availed himself of that ready money which, on the Ames theory, was his of right? If the Committee *had known before what it subsequently knew no such report would have been made.* If Gen. Garfield had come before us with the statement which he subsequently made, and which was true, our report would have been very different, and it would not have reflected even inferentially on Garfield. The Committee did not believe that he had done a wrong, and we were satisfied that Ames had been practicing his great shrewdness, but the testimony was such as to give the report the turn it took. Gen. Garfield made a mistake in not coming before us with the statement he afterward made."

"Why do you suppose he didn't?"

"Well," said the Judge, with a smile, "I think he lacked the courage. We cannot all be brave at all times. You know how high public opinion was running at the time, and Garfield had reached that point where he thought his continuation in public life a public necessity. That very thing led him to place himself in a false position. But when he came to himself, and made his real explanation, the people of his own District, who knew him best, again showed their confidence in him. His District is proud of him, and would have sent him to Congress as long as he would have consented to serve. There is no doubt about Garfield's being elected, and he ought to be. He is the broadest man of his time, a scholar, a statesman, and an honest man. Broach what subject you will and you will find him informed on it. He is warm hearted, generous, and binds men to him by his nobility of character. But he is no politician, and I don't think he ever will be one, but it is not necessary for the President to be a politician,—he can command all the volunteer talent he may want in that line."

**William H. English Described.**
Cleveland Leader.

The royal Psalmist of Israel, King David, was not only an eloquent writer and poet, but also a discerner of men and things. In his Tenth Psalm, commencing at the seventh verse, he thus describes the character of William H. English, Democratic candidate for the Vice-Presidency:

His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud; under his tongue is mischief and vanity.

He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages; in the secret places doth he murder the innocent; his eyes are privily set against the poor.

He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den; he lieth in wait to catch the poor, he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net.

He croucheth, and humbleth himself, that the poor may fall by his strong ones.

He hath said in his heart God hath forgotten; he hideth his face; he will never see it.

No remedy for kidney diseases heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.—C. A. Harvey, D. D., Washington, D. C.

## DEGOLYER AND CREDIT MOBILIER.

**Extract from Gen. Beatty's Speech Before the Eighth Ward Republican Club of Columbus.**

That mole is blind that Garfield undermines;
That shot falls short that aired mailes speeds;
That man will live whose place the state assigns,
And whose high mind a mighty nation needs.
GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

But it may be asked what do I know about DeGolyer? Simply this, and I know it from the record, and I know that no truthful man who examines into the facts can know anything else.

In 1871 the District of Columbia had a Governor, a Legislature, and a Board of Public Works. The law prohibited the Board of Public Works from entering into any contract for the improvement of the streets of Washington until the Legislature had first provided the money to pay for contemplated improvements; or, in other words, the law forbade the Board to make any contracts for work to be done until the Legislature had first provided the money and appropriated it to that specific purpose. This the Legislature of the District did on July 10, 1871, and from time to time thereafter the Board of Public Works proceeded to make contracts for filling, excavating, grading and paving the streets of Washington.

Now, what did Gen. Garfield have to do with the matter? Simply this, and this only: As an attorney he examined into the merits and demerits of some 40 different patented wood pavements, and after this thorough examination, prepared a brief—a written argument in favor of the DeGolyer & McClellan pavement. This was all he did. He had nothing to do with the price paid for the pavement, for that had been fixed by the Board of Public Works months before. He had nothing to do with the money which went to pay for it, for that had been provided by the District Legislature months before. It was simply a question whether this pavement or that should be used, and he did what any attorney had a right to do—presented the case of his clients to the best of his ability, and obtained $5,000 for doing it, just as Sen. Thurman, about the same time, argued a railroad case and got $60,000 for it. But it is said Garfield's clients would not have paid him this large fee if he had not been for his influence as a Congressman. So it might be said that Judge Thurman's clients would not have paid him such an exorbitant fee if it had not been for his influence as a Senator.

I do not say that any decent man would say it, but I do affirm that the men who talk about Garfield might, with equal force and propriety, charge that Sen. Thurman's clients had in view the reduction of duty on railroad iron, the extension of a railroad patent, or the attainment of a grant of lands, or the right of way through the public domain for some contemplated railroad in which they were interested, and hence the $60,000 fee. All this, I repeat, might be said, and it would be just as true, honest and manly to make this charge against Thurman as to make the charge they do against Garfield. It would be false to make such charges in either case, and indecent even to intimate that either of the distinguished gentlemen were influenced in their official action by other than honorable motives. The point I make is, that it was just as legitimate and proper for Congressman Garfield as an attorney to make $5,000 by the practice of his profession, as it was for Sen. Thurman as an attorney to make $60,000. [Applause.]

If one was wrong, the other was wrong, and if the size of the fee be accepted as the measure of guilt, Thurman was just 12 times worse than Garfield. [Applause.]

The DeGolyer & McClellan pavement was the best of the wooden pavements. It was as low in price as any. If it had not been accepted by the Board of Public Works, somebody else's would have been, and that somebody else would have got precisely the same amount of money paid to DeGolyer & McClellan. It was, at any rate, a matter with which the Congress of the United States had no more to do than the Ohio Legislature had to do with the Columbus High street pavement. Congress had made no appropriation for it, and did not contemplate making any appropriation for it. It was, in fact, a matter wholly and entirely in the hands of the Legislative Assembly of the District of Columbia, a body of which Gen Garfield never was a member, and of which he never expected to be a member. So that, if the people of Washington City were satisfied and DeGolyer & McClellan were satisfied, the only persons interested in the matter were satisfied; but, notwithstanding all this, our Democratic friends, either because they have nothing more important to talk about, or because they have contracted a habit of talking about things of which they know nothing, are bound to be dissatisfied, and to yell DeGolyer. Let them yell. We have heard worse yells than this. It is certainly not so bad as the rebel yell with which the Southern wing of that party used to greet us. [Applause.] It is a mere manly yell than that with which Converse during the war terrified the poor women of Fangiman's woods. [Applause.] So keep it up, my Democratic friends. Send out 500 000 more lying supplements filled with garbled extracts from public documents; issue 300,000 more cart loads containing half truths, so arranged as to convey whole lies to the minds of the ignorant reader.

Proceed with your filthy campaign of falsehood, defamation and slander. It is probably the best thing you can do, and if you can keep the attention of your party friend occupied with these unfounded and senseless charges, they will perhaps forget to ask that position you occupied on the currency question last year. [Applause] or your opposed resumption; way you fought step by step every principle embodied in the Constitutional Amendments. They will perhaps forget to ask you to explain Wade Hampton's speeches, Robert Toombs' letters or Tilden's cypher dispatches. [Cheers.] They may fail to see the Confederate army of which you are the avant curriers. They may even forget just how many millions of rebel claims are awaiting payment at the hands of a Democratic administration.

Let us hear some ambitious youth, struggling for immortality, shout "Excelsior!" No; it was the voice of an eminent Democratic ward statesman crying "Credit Mobilier." Now, I have but a word to say on this subject, and it is not my word. It is the word of Allen G. Thurman, a Democrat who represents the State of Ohio in the United States Senate. In 1872, when Credit Mobilier was fresh in the minds of the people, Sen. Thurman said: "Oakes Ames swears that Garfield got 10 shares, and Garfield swears that he did not. * * * * *There is a great deal of talk, but no proof against him,* and I am compelled to say that Garfield gets out better than any one else, and on the whole there was not sufficient evidence to fasten corruption at his door."

Will you accept the judgment of Sen. Thurman on this subject, or do you prefer the opinion of some Democratic bummer, or sore headed office seeker, founded upon hastily written newspaper paragraphs? Take your choice. [Applause.]

**Alone in His Infamy.**

In his speech at Indianapolis, last week Gen. Logan raked up a bit of Mr. English's congressional history that will not commend him to the men who fought for the Union and who stood by the Government against the assaults of the State Sovereignty Democrats of the South, then seeking to destroy it and now endeavoring to effect its capture.

On the 23d of February, 1861, less than 10 days before the expiration of the administration of President Buchanan, and when secession had already become a fact as regarded several Southern States, Mr. Brand, of North Carolina, introduced a resolution in the House asking that a regiment of troops then stationed at Washington should be withdrawn. The object of that resolution was evident.

With these troops out of the way, the control of Washington would rest wholly with the municipal officials, and these were known to be in complete sympathy with the Secessionists who had declared that a Republican President should never be inaugurated in Washington. A Douglas Democrat moved to lay the resolution on the table. When the yeas and nays were called every Southern Democrat in the House—there were but 24 of them left—voted against laying on the table. Every Northern member, Republican and Democrat, except one, voting to lay on the table this proposition to leave the National Capital defenseless to the threatened assaults of armed treason.

One Northern Democrat voted with the solid body of Southern Secessionists to throw open the gates to treason and rebellion.

That one Northern Democratic ally of Southern treason was WILLIAM H. ENGLISH, of Indiana, the present Democratic candidate for Vice President.

No greater guarantee of the excellence of Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup could be furnished than that it is recommended by all the leading druggists.

## For The Blade
## AN OLD MOSS ROSE.

BY L. T. P.

Sad friend, shall I the servant be,
To send that longed-for "word" to thee?
For if inspired thus to write,
My words may then dispel thy night.

There is a gloomy vale in life,
Where pain is fraught with care and strife;
'Tis lonely in its dark confines,
But just beyond God's sunlight shines.

This light of truth and love divine,
Which far surpass all words of mine,
Will steal into thy heart some day,
If you will oft in secret pray.

The Father's love will make you free,
And heaven will seem so near to thee,
That dear ones waiting in the skies,
Will aid you in your sacrifice.

## THE SHARPSHOOTER'S PERIL.

**The Man Who Challenged Mosby to a Trial of Skill.**

New Haven Union.

"The best sharpshooter I ever saw," said another "Vet." "was Lieut Pearson. He was a scout and a man of great daring. I've seen him ride along the road at a full gallop, turn a bend, draw his revolver, and hit a sapling fifty yards distant, which had been singled out for him and which he had seen only once. He challenged Mosby to meet him in a sharpshooting duel. Once he did shoot Mosby in the right hand, knocking the pistol out of it. When we were at Harper's Ferry we were badly troubled by sharpshooters across the river. Men on picket duty were shot and killed. It seemed very strange and was for a time unaccountable, for the people opposite, in London County, were mostly Quakers, who were supposed to be loyal. Scouting parties were sent out to investigate but they didn't get hold of much. It began to appear suspicious that in a fine house far up the valley there should be no occupant but a negress. Lieut. Pearson went to the house, and being a persuasive fellow, with ingratiating ways, succeeded in getting valuable information out of the negress. This she gave, however, with great fear, and only after promises that she should be guarded, taken North and protected there. Lieut. Pearson was willing enough to promise and the negress then told him that the house was the headquarters of a gang of bushwhackers and that their leader was a Captain Merriweather, who was supposed to be a loyal Quaker. This worthy by day appeared to be well-nigh immovable with the rheumatism, but by night he was as spry as a kitten. The bushwhackers met in the house to make plans for their raids. They had been in the habit of intercepting trains on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad between Harper's Ferry and Martinsburg. Occasionally they went above Harper's Ferry, where there was only a small guard, captured our boys, and tore up the railroad track.

"Pearson told the woman to keep still, and then reported what he had heard to General Averill. The General told the sharpshooter to select a picked company of men, and to go and try to capture Merriweather and his bushwhackers on his own plan. The General had great confidence in Pearson's judgment and knew his pluck. Pearson selected three scouts and five cavalrymen to make the attempt. He questioned the woman and learned on what night the bushwhackers would meet. He knew that they were all sharpshooters and desperate characters, and made his plan accordingly. There were two closets in the room where the bushwhackers met. It was arranged that three men should get in one closet and two in another, while three men should stay outside of the house, capture the guard (silently if possible) and remove the bushwackers' horses. There were 10 of the bushwhackers, but Pearson expected that his eight men would be more than a match for them, taking them at a disadvantage. The plan was for Pearson to fire one pistol shot as a signal, from his closet, when the attempt was to be made. Then the men outside were to rush in, and the company of cavalry which was to be stationed at a convenient distance would rush up, and if necessary give assistance. Pearson's men were to get into the house one at a time, during the day, coming in various disguises, to avoid suspicion.

"The night came for the bushwhackers' meeting. I was one of the men selected for the attempt, and late in the afternoon I was in the closet. I doubt if those closets ever held such astonishing contents before as they did when we five men were in them. We had our revolvers drawn and were ready for a desperate encounter. Pearson's skill as a shooter made him, coupled with his nerve, worth several ordinary men. It was a little uncomfortable in the closets, but we had bored partly through the doors with augurs, and by raising a little splinter with a knife blade we were able to see out into the room without attracting attention. By and by Merriweather's men came and were received by the negro woman. They left a guard outside, as we had expected they would. Those that we saw from the closet were brawny, desperate looking fellows, and I'm not ashamed to say that when they were all in I made my mind up that I never again would volunteer for any such adventure as that promised to be. I wouldn't wonder if I trembled a little. All the bushwhackers carried revolvers in their belts, but they had met so often in security in the house that they had grown a little careless, and I for one was pleased to see most of them take their belts off when they sat down. One of our three men outside had disguised himself as a negress, and he looked so like the old woman in the house that he expected to be able to get close to the bushwhackers' guard before he was suspected, and then to throttle the fellow, while the others were to lend a hand.

"The Rebs had plenty of apple jack, and they sat around and talked. They wouldn't get close together at first, as Lieut. Pearson wanted them to, but after a while, by golly, they went to playing cards, and talked about a plan to raid a train in a few days, when the paymaster was expected down. This was nice talk for us, but it made us mad when we heard them talk about killing several pickets. So they sat and talked, and drank and played and supposed there wasn't a Yank anywhere about. How they would have jumped around had they suspected any one was in the closets listening to them! Luckily they didn't, but it was a ticklish thing.

"The crisis arrived in an unexpected way. While we were waiting for the favored opportunity, there came a sharp pistol crack from the outside of the house. Our boys were having trouble with the bushwhacker guards. The rebs jumped to their feet, out by intuition Lieutenant Pearson knew that the critical moment was on us, and his pistol was discharged across the card table almost simultaneously with the crack outside. It didn't take us a second to get into the room, each with two drawn revolvers. Only one reb had a chance to reach his revolver, and Pearson, quick as a flash, shot his thumb off.

"'Surrender and lift your hands; touch your pistols at your peril!' he shouted.

"All the hands went up. Meanwhile there was a sound of struggle outside. Pearson rushed to the window and threw it open, we covering the rebs in the room all the time with our pistols. But, while Pearson was at the window one reb tried to grab his revolver, the rounds coming through the window maddening him. A bullet from Pearson's revolver the next instant crashed through his brain. This took all the life out of them. They were completely dumb-founded. Two men covered them while the others went outside and found that everything was all right—so far as we were concerned. The guard had been killed. We carried the Rebs into camp, and it was considered one of the greatest scouting achievements of the war. Pearson was awarded a medal by Congress.

"What became of Lieut. Pearson?"

"Poor fellow, he was killed at Sailor's Run. He was dressed as a scout chasing the Rebs. As usual, he was in advance. A Union soldier mistook him for a Rebel and shot him through the back. It was terribly sad. Just at the end of the war. A braver fellow never lived."

# Popular Science.

**A New Theory of Dew.**

Investigations which Prof. Levi Stockbridge has made at the Amherst Agricultural College, upon the comparative temperature of soil and air, and the disposition of dew upon the earth and plants, have led him to conclusions very different from those commonly received in regard to the formation of dew. It is usually held that dew is the moisture of the air, condensed through contact with objects of a lower temperature, and that it does not form till radiation has reduced the temperature of the earth and other objects below that of the atmosphere. The experiments referred to seem to indicate that, as regards objects in the immediate vicinity of the earth, at least, the process is the converse of this, viz., that dew is the result of condensation, by the air, of warm vapor as it rises from the soil. The course of experiments from which this novel scientific theory was deduced is outlined below.

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## Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for the department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

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The statement that the BLADE goes to every State and Territory in the Nation is capable of actual demonstration. As a proof of this remarkable feature, we may state that our books show that during the past week we have received subscriptions from the following States and Territories:

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|---|---|
| Idaho, | Tennessee, |
| Wisconsin, | Virginia, |
| California, | Washington Territory, |
| Ohio, | Vermont, |
| Iowa, | North Carolina, |
| Kansas, | Minnesota, |
| Illinois, | Indiana, |
| West Virginia, | Maryland, |
| Arkansas, | Michigan, |
| Missouri, | Wyoming Territory, |
| Pennsylvania, | Kentucky, |
| New York, | Nebraska, |
| Texas, | Colorado, |
| Oregon, | New Hampshire, |
| Montana, | Georgia, |
| Mississippi, | Connecticut, |
| Nevada, | Alabama, |
| Dakota, | Florida, |
| Louisiana, | Massachusetts, |
| Arizona, | South Carolina, |
| Rhode Island, | New Mexico, |
| New Jersey. | |

J. G. B., Half Rock, Mo.: Procure a Republican Text Book for 1880.

J. SAMMON, Hutchinson, Kan., wishes to learn the whereabouts of James Ward, late of Co. K, 3d Mich. Cav.

J. T. D., Selma, Pa., asks: "When did Buncrofteigh writing his history of the United States?"—In 1825.

A. S. G., Tomah, Wis., asks: "Who was the author of 'Robinson Crusoe,' and when did he die?"—Daniel De Foe; he died in 1731, at the age of 70.

S. N. J., Chelsea, Neb., asks: "How many acres of unsurveyed public land is it estimated there are yet in the United States?"—About 1,000 000,000 acres.

H. S. S., Mayfield, N. Y., writes: "Will you please state what States cast their electoral votes for Bell and Everett, in 1860?"—Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia.

R. W. WRIGHT, Fairchild, Eau Claire Co., Wis., wishes to learn the address of Sergeant James Trent, formerly of the 103d Ohio Vol. Inf.; also of Lafayette Williams, Co. E, 89th Ill. Inf.

GEORGE A. BURGESS, Greenburg, Westmoreland Co., Pa., desires the address of Dr. W. R. Crane, who was Army Surgeon of the 22d Pa. Cavalry at New Creek, W. Va., in 1863-64.

W. H. C., Lawndale, Ill., asks: "Is there any Mehez army officer than Lieutenant-General? If so, who is the officer?—Yes; General of the Army. W. T. Sherman fills that office at present.

ENQUIRER, Fort Wayne, Ind., asks: ["Did Lincoln have a majority over all in Pennsylvania in 1860?"—Yes. Lincoln's vote was 268 030; Douglas, Breckenridge and Bell, combined, 268,413.

I. G. F., Blair, Ill., asks: "1. Was Hancock in the Mexican War? 2. How many troops were included in Lee's surrender to Grant? 3. What Church does English belong to?"—1. Yes 2. About 27 000. 3. We do not know. 4. We do not handle the book you name.

H. J. A., Ellenville, Mich., writes: "Can you inform me who wrote 'Dixie' and 'Old Dan Tucker'?—Daniel Emmett, of Chicago, is the author of 'Dixie.' The authorship of "Old Dan Tucker" is not very well settled, but Stephen J. Foster has generally received the credit of its production.

A. D., Sparland, Ill., asks: "Will you give the names of the 15 members of the Electoral Commission?"—Justices of the Supreme Court—Clifford, Strong, Miller, Field and Bradley. Senators—Edmunds, Morton, Frelinghuysen, Thurman and Bayard. Representatives—Payne, Hunton, Abbott, Garfield and Hoar.

L. T. PEARY, Rest, Wilson Co., Kan., writes: "I wish to make inquiry through your paper for Lorenzo Dow Brown, or any of his descendants. He was formerly of Whitehall, N. Y., then of Benson, Vt. When last heard from he was selling on Lake St. Clare. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his friends."

G. C. K., Berwick, Ia., writes: "Will you please state at what period the great fire of London occurred, its duration, and the amount of damage inflicted?"—In September, 1666; it lasted three days and nights, destroying 89 churches and many other public buildings, with 13,200 private houses, laying waste 400 streets.

N. D. R. A., Gorsuch, Md., asks: "Was Tilden Boss Tweed's attorney at any time? Please give a statement of the business relations and connections of those gentlemen."—We believe Mr. Tilden acted as attorney for the "Boss" at one time, but they had a quarrel and Tilden became very bitter against his former client.

J. R. W., Middle Fork, Ind., asks: "1. Who offered the bill authorizing the issue of greenbacks? 2. Did Stephen A. Douglas ever offer or vote for such a bill?"—1. The bill authorizing the issue of greenbacks was the result of suggestions of S. P. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury and was introduced by Thaddeus Stevens. 2. Mr. Douglas was not present when the measure was brought before Congress.

J. M. B., Marshfield, Wis., asks: "1. When were the first bonds issued in consequence of the war? 2. If gold should be found as plentifully as iron or coal, how would this effect gold as a standard of value? 3. How did France pay Germany her indemnity? 4. What is her debt?"—1. In 1861. 2. Gold would probably take a tumble? 3. Borrowed money of her own citizens, increased taxation and paid them back. 4. About $1,000 000,000.

A. B. W., Natrona, Pa., submits the following question: "A Garfield and Arthur pole was recently raised at this place consisting of five pieces, which lengths are as follows: The first, or butt, is 27 yards, minus 12 inches; the second is three quarters as long as the first and fifth; the third is 27 70 as long as the three already given; the fourth is 1 11-35 times as long as the fifth, or top piece; and the top is three-fifths as long as the first, or butt. What is the total length of the pole?"

SUBSCRIBER, Adrian, Mich., asks: "1. If I obtain a patent on an article which has an attachment which I may want to leave off, can I do so? 2. Can I prevent others from manufacturing the article without the attachment?"—It seems to us you have a right to leave off an attachment, if you choose, and that you could prosecute and recover damages for any infringement on your patent; but as these would eventually be questions for a jury to decide, no man living would dare anticipate the verdict.

P. J. O. Manchester, Mich., writes: "Is there an impost duty on pictures—common chromos—such as are usually sent as premiums with newspapers? And if so, how much? Some were taken from a trunk at Port Huron, in transit from Kingston, Ont., to this place. What steps are necessary to get them again?"—Paintings, etc., the production of American artists, are admitted free, provided the fact of such production is verified by the certificate of any Consul or Minister of the United States indorsed upon the written declaration of the artist. The Secretary of the Treasury is the officer to appeal to if you have been wronged.

R. L., Badger, Kan., asks: "1. Does Gen. Grant receive anything from the United States Government? I have been told that he gets $10,000 yearly. 2. What is the total value of gold and silver bullion in the United States, in comparison with the National debt? 3. What proportion of Union soldiers did the Southern States furnish during the late war?"—1. No. 2. The total coinage of gold and silver in the United States has been about $1,499,146,884. The production of gold and silver in the United States is about $75,000,000 per year. 3. The debt, less cash in the Treasury, is $1,915,594,460. 3. This question was answered in full in THE BLADE of October 7th.

M. H., Garnet, Kas., writes: "Please inform me what is the difference between a State and Territory, or what is requisite of a Territory to become a State. Now, do not answer that a Territory has only a delegate in Congress, and he is allowed to debate only, and not vote; this I already know; but I want an answer that I may have this much vexed question forever set led in my mind."—When a Territory has sufficient population to entitle it to a member of Congress (which ratio is changed by Congress every 10 years), it adopts a constitution and applies for admission as a State. The difference between a State and Territory is that the Governor of the latter is appointed by the President and also the Judges; it has no representation in the United States Senate; its laws are subject to revision by Congress—in short, it has no voice in making laws for itself or others that cannot be stifled by Congressional action.

MRS. J. B., Olex, Or., writes: "A few weeks ago I noticed the question asked, What is the origin of the word Foolscap" and it was answered. As the answer differs from my scrap-book, I copy the following for you to print, if you choose: "When Oliver Cromwell became Protector of England he caused the stamp of the cap of liberty to be placed upon the paper used by the Government; soon after the restoration of Charles II., when he had occasion to use some paper for dispatches, some of this Government paper was brought to him; on looking at it he inquired the meaning of it, and on being told, he said, 'Take it away. I'll have nothing to do with a fool's cap!' Thus originated the term foolscap; which has since been given to a size of writing paper, usually 16x13 in. Charles was so witty in words and so worthless in deeds that after the people had come to understand his ways, some one placed upon his day this epitaph:

"Here lies our sovereign, the King
Whose word no man relies on;
He never said a foolish thing,
And never did a wise one."

Charles laughed when he read this, and said that the reason was his words were his own, but his acts were his minister's. So he slipped out of the reproach."

FRESCHMER, Port Sanilac, Mich., writes: "When a National Bank goes into liquidation is it not necessary for the bank to pay the United States Treasurer the sum of $2 000 or the amount issued, in order to get back the bonds of $100,000 deposited as security with the United States Treasurer? If so, is it material that the amount so paid should be all in bills of the bank's own issue? If not, are not the bills of that bank as good as when the bank was doing business?"—While in six months after the Directors of a National Bank vote to go into liquidation, the association shall deposit with the Treasurer of the United States *lawful money* of the United States sufficient to redeem all its outstanding circulation, which money shall be paid into the Treasury of the United States, and placed to the credit of the association, upon redemption account. When these conditions have been complied with the bonds deposited by the association to secure payment of its notes shall be reassigned to it, and thereafter the association and its share-holders shall stand discharged from all liabilities upon the circulating notes, and those notes shall be redeemed at the Treasury of the United States. In case of failure to make the deposit, and take up its bonds within the specified time, the bonds will be sold, and, after providing for the redemption of outstanding notes, the balance will be turned over to the representatives of the bank.

A. P. M., Mooresville, Ind., writes: "Will , please tell, through THE BLADE, what kind of an institution Oxford College is? Is it considered to be one college, composed of 25 or 30 great college buildings, all governed by the same body? If so, who is the President or overseer of them all?"—The official title of Oxford University as a corporate body, "The Chancellor, Masters and Scholars of the University of Oxford," has existed for centuries, and was confirmed by act of Parliament in the reign of Elizabeth. The powers of the University are vested in four bodies—the House of Congregation, the House of Convocation, the Congregation of the University of Oxford, and the Hebdomadal Council. The latter has the initiative of all the legislation of the University. The highest officer of the University is the Chancellor, who is elected for life by the House of Convocation, and receives no pay. Except on rare occasions the duties of the office are discharged by the Vice Chancellor, who is annually nominated by the Chancellor from the heads of colleges under the jurisdiction of the University. The Vice Chancellor appoints from the heads of colleges four Pro Vice Chancellors, to serve in case of his absence. There are two Proctors, elected annually from the colleges and the halls, and they each appoint two deputies. They are the chief police officers of the University, and have a large police jurisdiction in the town. There are also numerous other officers, but those named are the most important. There are large numbers of colleges, halls, etc., outside the University buildings, but the University, only, is its independent corporate capacity, can confer degrees. The University of Oxford owns over 7,000 acres of land, and the colleges and halls over 184,000 acres, situated in different parts of England and Wales.

A. J. O., Waddell, Mo., asks: "1. Will you please give a general history of the money question from 1861 until now; also the nature and origin of laws concerning our present banking system? 2. What is the address of Vanderbilt, the millionaire?"—1. The act of June 22, 1860, authorized the issue of $31,000,000 of 6 per cent. bonds, December 17, 1860. Treasury notes not to exceed $10,000,000 were authorized to be issued; to bear 6 per cent. interest and redeemable in one year. February 8, 1861, the President was authorized to borrow $25,0 0,000, on 6 per cent. bonds, not to run over 20 years. March 2, 1861, the President was authorized to borrow a sum not exceeding $10,000,000, on 6 per cent bonds redeemable in 10 years. July 17, 1861, the Secretary of the Treasury was authorized to borrow $20,000,000 on coupon bonds or registered bonds, interest not exceeding 7 per cent., redeemable in 20 years. He was also authorized to issue, in exchange for coin, Treasury notes of a less denomination than $50, not bearing interest but payable on demand; or Treasury notes bearing interest at the rate of 2.65 per cent., payable in one year from date and exchangeable at any time for Treasury notes (7-30s) for $50 and upward—the amount so issued not to exceed $20,000,000. August 5, 1861, bonds bearing 6 per cent. interest were authorized, pay able at the pleasure of the Government after 20 years, to be exchanged for bonds issued under the act of July 17. February 25, 1862, the Treasurer was authorized to issue $150 000 000 Treasury notes, not bearing interest, but $50,000,000 were to be in lieu of the demand Treasury notes authorized July 17, the act providing that the amount of the two kinds of notes together should at no time exceed $150,000,00. To fund the floating debt, 6 per cent. bonds not exceeding $500 000 000, redeemable at pleasure after five years, and payable in 20 years, were authorized. February 25, 1862, the Sinking Fund act was passed, providing for the payment of all duties on imported goods in coin, which coin was to be applied to the payment of interest on bonds and the reduction of the public debt. The act of March 7, 1862, authorized the Secretary to purchase coin with any of the bonds or notes issued. By this act the notes authorized July 17, 1861, and February 12, 1862, were declared legal tender. Next followed the issue of Pacific Railroad bonds, July 11, 1862, a further issue of $150,000 000 legal tender notes was authorized. A joint resolution of January 17, 1863, authorized the issue of $300,000,000 legal tender notes. Act of March 3, 1863, authorized the issue of $300,000 000 for that year and $600,000,000 for the next year of coupon or registered bonds, payable in not less than 10 nor more than 40 years, to bear 6 per cent. interest; it was provided in this act, however, that no greater amount than the sum of $900,000,000 of bonds, Treasury notes and legal tender notes should be outstanding at any one time. Fractional currency not exceeding $50,000,00 was also authorized to be issued. March 3, 1864, the Secretary was authorized to issue $300 000,000 in bonds in lieu of so much of the loan of March 3, 1863, redeemable in five years at the pleasure of the Government, and bearing 6 per cent. interest; these bonds to be exchanged for lawful money, Treasury notes or certificates of indebtedness. In the joint resolution of March 7 1864, authorizing the Secretary to anticipate the payment of interest, occurs the first instance of the use of the word "gold" instead of "coin" or "gold and silver" in any of the laws of the United States with regard to money obligations of the Government issued since 1860. Act of June 30, 1864, authorized the Secretary to borrow $400,000,000 on the issue of 6 per cent. bonds redeemable after five and not to run longer than 40 years. He was, in his discretion, permitted to issue, as part of said loan, $200,000,0 0 Treasury notes, to run three years, at the rate of 7 3-10 per cent.; but no Treasury note issued under this act shall be a legal tender in payment of any notes issued by any bank, calculated or intended to circulate as money. In 1865-6-7-8 other issues of bonds were authorized for the purpose of redeeming and reducing outstanding Treasury notes; the act of April, 1866, stipulated "that not more than $10,0,0,000 may be retired and canceled within six months, and thereafter not more than $4 000,000 in any one month." In March, 1867, $10,000,000 temporary loan certificates, and in July, 1868 $25,000,0 0 of the same character were authorized for the purpose of redeeming compound interest notes outstanding the certificates to bear 3 per cent. interest in lawful money. The Funding Act of July 14, 1870, and the supplementary act of January 20, 1871, authorized the issue of 5 per cent. bonds. The Specie Resumption act of January 14, 1875, authorized the coinage of 10, 25 and 50 cent silver pieces to redeem fractional currency and provided that as National Bank currency was increased the Secretary should redeem legal tender notes to the amount of 80 per centum in excess of $300,000,000. The act provided that on and after January 1, 1879, legal tender notes should be redeemed in coin in sums of not less than $50 on presentation in New York. Next followed the Subsidiary Silver Coin law of July, 1876, and next, the remonetization of silver. In the joint resolution of July, 1876, the trade dollar was declared not to be a legal tender. All subsequent legislation in regard to paper money had in view the refunding of the debt at a lower rate of interest. The history of National Banks has heretofore been given. 2. W. H. Vanderbilt, New York.

A. C. N., Lime Creek, Mo., writes: "Please give a history of the different parties, from Washington's to Harrison's time."—Space will not admit of an extended history of the political events of that period, but we condense from Lossing's "First Century" the most important reference to political parties and measures: Party spirit, which had been engendered during the discussions of the National Constitution, gradually assumed distinct forms, and during the second session of the second Congress it became rampant among the people, as well as in the National Legislature. Hamilton and Jefferson, the heads of distinct departments in Washington's Cabinet, differed concerning important public measures, and under the respective leadership of those statesmen were drawn those lines of party distinction known as Federalist and Republican, which continued for a quarter of a century. The Federalist party was composed of those who favored great concentration of power in the General Government. The Republicans, on the other hand, were for diffusing power among the people. During the closing months of Washington's administration, the first great struggle for power between the Federalists and Republicans took place. The Federalists nominated John Adams for President, and the Republicans put in nomination Thomas Jefferson. The contest was fierce and the result was a victory for both parties, Adams being elected President, and Jefferson, having the next highest number of votes, was chosen Vice President. On the 4th of March, 1797, Washington retired from office and Adams was inaugurated. The whole number of electoral votes cast was 138; John Adams received 71 and Jefferson 67. Mr. Adams had been a member of Congress, and is said to have been one of the most industrious men that ever served in that body. In 18 months he served on 90 different committees, and was Chairman of 25 of them. The next contest for the Presidency was between Adams and Pinckney as the Federalist nominees and Jefferson and Burr as the Republican nominees. In consequence of dissensions among the Federalist leaders, the Republican party was successful. Jefferson and Burr had an equal number of electoral votes. The task of choosing, therefore, was transferred to the House of Representatives. The choice fell upon Jefferson, after 35 ballotings, and Burr was proclaimed Vice President. Jefferson's administration proved so popular that many Federalists joined the Republican ranks and became bitter denouncers of their former associates and principles. It was during his first term that the Territory of Louisiana was purchased from France, and at the consummation of the bargain, Napoleon said, prophetically: "This accession of territory strengthens forever the power of the United States." The next struggle for the Presidency resulted in the reelection of Jefferson over Pinckney, and Clinton (on the ticket with Jefferson) over King. At the next election James Madison, an adherent of Jefferson, was pitted against Pinckney, and was elected. From this time on the party name Republican was changed to Democrat. Madison was re elected, with Gerry (on the same ticket) as Vice President. On the 10th of March, 1816, a caucus of Democratic members of Congress (they did not have National Conventions in those days) nominated James Monroe and Daniel D. Tompkins for President and Vice President, and the Federalists nominated Rufus King. Monroe's election was almost unanimous, only one electoral vote being cast against him. The same ticket was re elected, with scarcely any opposition, the old Federal party, as an organization, being nearly extinct. The most important feature of Monroe's administration was the adoption by Congress of what was known as the Missouri Compromise. In the next election there was no choice by the people for President, but John C. Calhoun was elected as Vice President. For the second time, the election of a President devolved on the House of Representatives, and that body chose John Quincy Adams, son of the second President. It was during his administration that the policy of protecting home manufactures, by imposing a heavy duty upon foreign articles of the same kind, assumed the shape of a settled national policy. The measure was very popular at the North, but exceedingly obnoxious to Southern politicians. Adams was re nominated, but was defeated by Gen. Jackson, who succeeded himself, and was in turn succeeded by Van Buren. On the 5th of May, 1840, a National Democratic Convention assembled at Baltimore and unanimously nominated Van Buren for President. The Whig Convention met at Harrisburg, Pa., and nominated Gen. Harrison and John Tyler. The Government, under Van Buren, being held responsible by the opposition for the business depression which brooded over the country, Harrison and Tyler were elected by over whelming majorities.

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### A New York Connoisseur Buys a New Gallery.

Parisian.

Mr. Albert Spencer on his recent trip to Europe bought 26 paintings, which cost him $110 000. He has ordered of Gerome "The Snake Charmer," for which he is to pay $15,000. Among his purchases are eight Diazes, two or three Corots, a Troyon, and a Meissonier.

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### Business and Professional Men,

and all who, in consequence of overwork, find themselves suffering from a gradually increasing brain and nervous exhaustion, and who feel that they are slowly losing vitality and the power to do their best, and that a breakdown in the near future is almost inevitable, will find in Compound Oxygen a new agent of cure and restoration, *which acts as a revitalizer*—and this with a promptness that at once stops the downward drift. The *paralysis* which so often arrests the steps of business men and hard-workers after they have passed middle life, might in most cases be prevented by an occasional use of this revitalizing agent. Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its Nature and Action, is sent free. Address Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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### I Am Crazed With Toothache

and serves you right for having neglected to use Sozodont. Had you done so your mouth would have been healthy and your teeth sound. Get the "snag" pulled out and commence at once using Sozodont, thereby preserving the stump of your teeth.

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LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound, the great medicine for the cure of all female complaints, is the greatest strengthener of the back, stomach, nerves, kidneys, urinary and genital organs of man and woman ever known. Send for circulars to Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets

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### The History of Hancock's Late Letter

Cincinnati Gazette.

Now that Hancock has been forced to write a letter which is understood to be a pledge, if elected President, to veto all bills looking to the payment of Southern claims, the history of that letter is interesting. The papers representing the claim syndicate persisted in advising Hancock to write no letter, and that advice he acted upon. But the fire became too hot. There were Democrats who meant to have a letter or know why. One of our merchants, Mr. W. C. Neff, wrote Gen. Hancock, in good faith, inclosing extracts from newspapers, and urging him to speak. Gen. Hancock wrote to Mr. Neff that he was pledged to support the Constitutional amendments, and the fourteenth amendment prohibited the payment of Southern claims. That was the evasive letter that Mr. Groesbeck referred to in his Clifton speech, and Mr. Groesbeck knew it was evasive. If it had been satisfactory it would have been published. But Hancock was written to again, or more correctly sparkling, he was labored with personally, and the letter to Mr. Theodore Cook is the result. Gen. Hancock probably had something to do with Mr. Cook's letter, as he had with the answer. This is what had become of the three weeks' squeezing of a pressure that was so strong it could no longer be resisted.

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### A Great Surprise.

N. Y Sun.

This is as great a surprise to the Democrats, and as great a blow as the Maine election was to the Republicans. It turns the probabilities of the case in favor of the election of Garfield.

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NERVOUS DEBILITY

HUMPHREYS' Vital Weakness and Prostration from over work or indiscretion. HOMEOPATHIC is radically and promptly relieved by it. Been in use 20 years. SPECIFIC No. 28. is the most successful remedy known. Price $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial of powder for $5, sent post paid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Homeo. Med. Co. Illust. Catalogue free. 109 Fulton St., N. Y.


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### SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City

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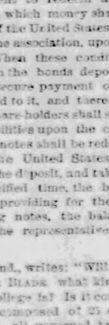
HOP BITTERS.




If you are a slave to Alcohol or Opium, or are suffering from the effects of bad habits, use Hop Bitters.

If you are young and contemplating a dissipated life, or single, old or married, with the blood impure, or suffering from any illness, use Hop Bitters.

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, indigestion or any form of stomach complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or urinary organs? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.

If you are simply ill or weak and low spirited, use Hop Bitters.

It will pay you. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds. Don't delay.

Don't wait to be sick, but keep Hop Bitters always on hand as a protection.

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HOP BITTERS

D. I. C. is an absolute and irredeemable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco or narcotics.

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VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

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DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints

This preparation, as its name signifies, contains the vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the great est and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1 00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

For sale by Druggists generally,

KIDNEY WORT.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE.

That Acts at the Same Time on

The Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be secured. If they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these distressing evils will be banished. Neglect them and you will hasten to suffer.

Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will once more gladden your heart.

Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back? Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles?

KIDNEY-WORT will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.

*It is a dry vegetable compound and*

One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.

*Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.*

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In response to the urgent requests of great numbers of people who prefer to purchase a Kidney-Wort already prepared, the proprietors of this celebrated remedy now prepare it in liquid form as well as dry. It is very concentrated, is put up in large bottles, and is equally efficient as that put up dry in tin cans. It saves the necessity of preparing, is always ready, and is more easily taken by most people. Price, $1 per bottle.

LIQUID AND DRY SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.


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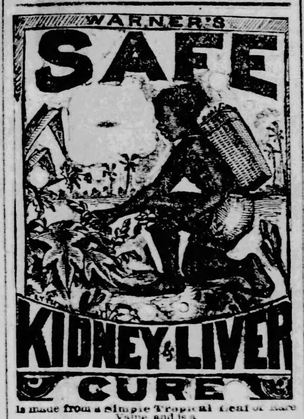
Post No Bills.

*Andrews' Queen* appears to be of opinion that the lettering on one side of the obelisk is an injunction to "Post no bills!" and on the other an advertisement of a Theban corn doctor; or closer investigation reveals the presence of S. P. 877. X., showing that at that remote period an Egyptian with those initials ceased to be a ruler in Egypt, but got counted out.

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE



Is made from a simple Tropical Plant of great Value, and is a

POSITIVE REMEDY

for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body—for

Torpid Liver, Headaches, Jaundice, Dizziness, Gravel, Malarial,

And all difficulties of the

Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

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FEMALE DISEASES.

Monthly Menstruations, and during Pregnancy, it is the only known remedy that will relieve pain in labor. For Diabetes, use Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

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KIDNEY PAD.

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A CURE for the most prevalent and fatal diseases that afflict mankind FOUND AT LAST. KIDNEY DISEASE, NOTE IT NOW: apply Day's Kidney Pad AT ONCE, and be cured of all affections of the KIDNEYS, BLADDER and Urinary Organs. It is the only treatment that will cure NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, and thirty distressing complaints, "BACK ACHE." It will annually save many times its cost in medicines and plasters, which at best give but temporary relief. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, $2. Our book, "How a Life Was Saved," giving a history of this new discovery and large return of like remarkable cures, sent free. Write for it.

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CARDS.

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40 all Chromo Cards, (new designs) name on, 10c. Agent's book of samples, 25c. Eagle Card Co., Northford, Ct.

50 Elegant, all new, Chromo & Scroll Cards, no 2 Alike, Name nicely printed, 10c. Card Mills, Northford, Ct.

20 New Chromo Cards, Bouquet, Motto or Moss with name, 10 cents. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, New York.

50 Elegant Cards, 50 styles, with name, 10c. 40 Transparents, 10c. Stamps taken W. Bloom, Brockport, N. Y.

52 Perfumed Snowflake and Chromo Cards, with name, 10c; 60 all Chromos, 10c. Star Card Co., Clintonville, Ct.

50 Bow, Motto, Chromo, Horse Shoe, Scrolls, &c. Cards, with name, in case, 10c. F. W. Austin, Northford, Ct.

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# THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, OCT. 21, 1880.

ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

## THE TOLEDO BLADE.

**TERMS—Postage Paid:**

Single copy, one year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, per year, $1.75 each. Clubs of 10 and over, $1.65 each.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the addresses of a dozen or so of your friends, at as many different Postoffices, to whom we will send copies free and postage paid. Send for our Special Instructions to Agents.

Address, THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.


## REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL TICKET.

For President,
JAMES A. GARFIELD, of Ohio.

For Vice President,
CHESTER A. ARTHUR, of New York.

### WHY THE SOUTH IS SOLID FOR HANCOCK.

"Consider what Lee and Jackson would do were they alive. THESE ARE THE SAME PRINCIPLES FOR WHICH THEY FOUGHT for FOUR YEARS. Remember the men who poured forth their life-blood on Virginia's soil, and do not abandon them now. Remember that upon your vote depends the success of the Democratic ticket."—Wade Hampton, at the meeting in the interest of Democratic harmony in Virginia, at Staunton, July 26, 1880.

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## Circulation This Week, 108,000.

AFTER the first week in November the publishers of THE BLADE will withdraw their three months offer, and also the Garfield premium portrait to old and new subscribers. All who wish to avail themselves of the liberal offer, therefore, must send in their names immediately. Old subscribers, by renewing, are placed on the same footing as new subscribers in regard to the premium portrait, but the renewals must reach us before the close of the first week in November. The figures at the head of this column will always show the number of copies of THE BLADE sent out each week and advertisers can rely on their accuracy.

### SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

A new dress is being prepared for the BLADE with all the expedition possible in a work of so much magnitude, and next month we will present the paper clothed in new garments of freshness and beauty to our readers. At the same time we will begin a new serial story of fascinating interest, and the two will make the BLADE more acceptable than ever to its half-million and more readers.

TILDEN laughs in his sleeve at the returns from Ohio and Indiana.

SHOWER the Nasby pamphlets through the country now. They are the most effective campaign reading extant.

RENEW your subscriptions at once, in order to keep fully posted in the closing scenes of the Presidential campaign.

ENGLISH wishes he hadn't been so rapid a foreclosser. The people of Indiana did that little trick for him, last Tuesday.

WILL HANCOCK consider the October elections "local issues?" Were the people of Pennsylvania, where he lived when he was young, ever disturbed by such "local issues?"

LANDERS swears he had to carry ENGLISH, and ENGLISH swears he had to carry LANDERS. The fact is each had to carry the other, and it was more than a mule's load. They broke down under it.

WE shall carry Delaware, Florida and Western Virginia, for GARFIELD, and shall never more be confronted by a Solid South. The Republican party has saved the South from itself.

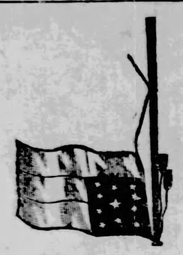
THE mule buying BARNUM has shown more zeal than discretion in conducting the campaign in the October States. How does he hope to succeed when he has to spread himself over the entire country? He is too thin.

WHENEVER there has been a solid South there has been a solid North to oppose it. GARFIELD will carry every one of the original Free States, and probably two of the old Slave States. There is some virtue in pluck.

INDIANA, New York and Connecticut will all go for GARFIELD, and when we add to these States New Jersey, Delaware and Florida, the majority will be entirely satisfactory. We wonder how the Democracy like the idea of a "Solid South?"

THE address issued by JOHN G. THOMPSON to the Democrats of Ohio will bring a smile to the face of the oldest campaigner in that party. He well knows that JOHN G. is only whistling as he passes through the Democratic graveyard.

SEND for the three Nasby pamphlets and after reading them lend them to your Democratic neighbor.



### "OUR" DAY.

The Lord has been very kind to us. He has blessed us in board and store, made our fields white with harvest, and filled our granaries to bursting; the earth is glad with her fulness, the heavens smile health upon man's content, and the wife and children of the toiler laugh in the midst of abundance. Now He crowns his many mercies by delivering us out of the hands of the spoiler, and freeing us from the covetous one who would have wasted our substance.

In WILL CARLETON'S "Gone Off With a Handsomer Man," the hero is made to say that it was well worth the eternity of hell he suffered in that half hour to feel the bliss of discovering that his fate was not real.

So it is perhaps well worth all the pangs of apprehension that good and loyal people have suffered over the aspect of the Solid South, to feel the joy that comes with the knowledge that those insolent foes are crushed, demoralized and deprived of their power for harm. It is well to have the anxiety of the preparation for battle to taste the sweetness of victory. It is well to be brought face to face with all the dreadful elements arrayed under the flag of the late Southern Confederacy — to see embattled every man whose hand the community has to fear,—to gaze upon them as they sweep up to the attack, mighty in numbers, ravenous and unsparing as to intention, threatening and arrogant as to demeaner, to brace the nerves firmly to receive their fearful impact, and the next instant to see them hurled back in the confusion of a terrible repulse.

The rout of the enemy has been complete. Nowhere is there seen a Democratic head bobbing up above the rolling tide of Republicanism that has swept over the land.

In Ohio the result has exceeded everybody's most sanguine expectations. The State has been carried by a majority much larger than anyone dreamed of predicting. The Ohio Liquor Dealers' Association did some of its customary infamous political work against Maj TOWNSEND, the Republican candiate for Secretary of State, and has probably cut his majority down considerably below that of Judge MCILVAIN, the candidate for Supreme Judge, but despite of this it will be in the neighborhood of 20,000.

The Republicans make the astonishing gain of six Representatives, which makes the delegation to the Forty-Seventh Congress stand 15 Republicans to 5 Democrats, instead of the 9 Republicans and 11 Democrats that form the present delegation. In the Cincinnati Districts, where the Democrats made the most stupendous efforts to elect their men, and spared no trick or corruption money could procure or suborn, the Republicans have both been re elected. In the Sandusky District a political revolution has occurred, and the Republican candidate has been elected by the wonderful majority of 1,334. In the Toledo District, the Republican candidate was elected despite the immense amount of money poured into the District by those who desired to use the Democratic candidate, he was defeated by a majority of 800.

Nothing in the history of our politics equaled the sharpness of the struggle in Indiana. Both sides felt that it was the key point of the whole struggle, and the Democrats overran the State with a horde of the gatherings from the brothels, the slums and the doggeries of New York, Baltimore and Chicago. But the Republicans were aroused, and when business men, merchants, professional men and even clergymen, talked about buckling on their revolvers and going to the polls to defeat the hellish frauds the Democrats planned, the latter weakened and relinquished some of their more flagrant designs. The result is a majority for Judge PORTER exceeding 6,000, and the Legislature made so certainly Republican as to secure the election of a Republican Senator this Winter to succeed Mr. MCDONALD.

A gain of four Congressmen was also made, and in the Forty-seventh Congress the Indiana delegation will stand 9 Republicans to 4 Democrats. This, with the gains in Ohio and Maine, redeems the House from the control of the Republicans, and the gains which will inevitably be made in the States yet to hold elections will give the Republicans a handsome working majority.

The tide swept over West Virginia, too, but there was not enough of it to redeem that stronghold of Democracy—only enough to reduce the Democratic majority from 20,000 to 8,000.

This seals the fate of the Solid South. The election of GARFIELD and ARTHUR is now an assured fact, and the revival of Rebellion will soon be only a hideous reminiscence. The insolent leaders of the Solid South will now understand that the will of the people is that they must at once abandon their treasonable and rapacious designs, and retire to that obscurity that befits them better than anything else.

It is the greatest victory since Appomattox.

### THE SUPERB SOLDIER AND STATESMAN.

The more the calm and reflective mind contemplates the Superb Soldier who is now the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, the more the said mind is impressed with his greatness. For extent of knowledge, breadth of comprehension, and insight into matters and things in general, there is nothing like him in this country, and we are willing to challenge the effete monarchies of Europe to produce his peer.

His famous dispatch to Gov. PLAISTED of Maine, congratulating him on a Democratic victory when the recipient of the dispatch intended to vote dead against the Democracy, was the most brilliant movement on record. Those who suppose that the Superb Soldier did not know any better than to congratulate a Greenback candidate upon a Greenback victory, are mistaken. It was a bold stroke to capture Indiana. The Superb said to himself: "PLAISTED will feel flattered at receiving a dispatch from me, and it will show my sympathy with the Greenback movement. It will be taken in Indiana as a committal to the Greenbackers, and if the hard-money Democrats of New York object I shall claim it as a Democratic victory because the Republicans were beaten anyhow."

His more recent utterances on the tariff question stamp him as a statesman of the highest order. He doesn't go around having any opinions on the subject. He waives it—he dismisses it. It is of no consequence anyhow, being a purely local question. If his memory does not fail him, the question once came up in his native county, Montgomery, in the State of Pennsylvania, though he doesn't quite remember. He was a boy at the time, it being before he went to West Point. A tariff is something that the general government very seldom meddles with, and in any event nothing would be done during his administration that would interfere with business.

That settles the tariff question, and the manufacturer who isn't satisfied with that must be very hard to please.

We presume he will apply the same treatment to the question of National banking. It's a matter of no consequence. He probably remembers that long ago something was said about National Banks, in somebody's Administration, he doesn't remember whose, and that it was discussed in his native County, Montgomery, Pennsylvania. But that, too, is a question with which the General Government seldom interferes. As in the case of tariff it is a purely local question. If a Township or City or Village wants National Banks they shall have them, just as they do with tariffs, and if they don't they needn't.

And so on all around. The Superb Soldier does away with everything in the shape of platforms, and formulated doctrine. He will none of it. All questions are purely local, and whatever any locality wants, that locality shall have. During his administration nothing whatever is going to be done to interfere with any possible business, and a bill giving Everything to Everybody will receive his cordial sanction.

There are Democrats who don't like this easy and simple disposition of questions that they have fought over for a great many years. There are Democrats who want a tariff, and those who do not; there are Democrats who want National banks and others who yearn for State banks, and they do really want an expression from their candidate as to what his policy is to be on these, to them, important matters. They are disgruntled, and speak disrespectfully of him, as one who is as empty as a sucked egg, and not fit for the place he occupies. The vast army of Democrats to whom a Democratic success means simply Postoffice, don't care a straw about it, for they would be entirely willing to see GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN President if they could be sure he wouldn't be eccentric in the matter of appointments. But the party is not quite all made up of this material.

Therefore it is probable that a great many Democrats will vote against the Superb Soldier. They hold that if the Superb Soldier's utterances come from a profound ignorance of subjects that school boys are tolerably familiar with, he isn't fit for so high a position, and that if his talk is an evasion, or to use the vulgar, a dodge, they won't trust him anyhow. And so in any event he will be the most badly beaten candidate who ever aspired to the Presidency, and will continue to ornament the profession of arms to the day of his death. It is sad, for him, but it can't be helped.

### THE FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

ZIONSVILLE, Ia., Oct. 16, 1880.—Are the names mentioned in the File of Infantry fictitious or is it a true story? Yours,
J. S. WILSON.

The names are all real, and also the incidents, but the connection between the personages and the incidents are fictitious. For instance, the "Queen of the West" did run the Vicksburg batteries in the manner described, but the real BRONSON and KARL were not on her, though she did carry a detail of infantry sharpshooters. The author takes these liberties in order to get in a number of the dramatic scenes that occurred during the siege of Vicksburg.

### THE BLADE LEAFLETS

Are being circulated by the million all over the country. We have printed over two millions of them, and the demand is unabated. Send for enough immediately to supply every Democrat in your neighborhood. A very little money cannot be invested more profitably, and this is the time to do it.

THE epizootic, which first made its appearance in Philadelphia about a week ago, has spread to New York and New Jersey. The disease, however, is of a much milder type than in 1872, and, as prompt measures have been taken in its treatment, and horsemen have the experience acquired in its former appearance to guide them, it is not thought, the mortality will be great. It is noticed that the "scrawny" horses are the first to show symptoms of the disease—a warning to all horse owners to be liberal with feed and kind in treatment of the dumb animals.

THERE is a larger amount of gold and silver coin in the United States now than ever before. This probably accounts for the disappearance of the Greenback vote in Tuesday's elections.

POSSIBLY the colored men of Mississippi will vote after the next election. There will be a power in Washington that will make the Republic one in reality as well as in name.

### ONE SOLID SOUTHERNER.

The following specimen of Southern literature was received this morning. It was written on a postal card, the writer evidently desiring for it all the publicity possible:

WAQUA, Va., Oct. 8, 1880.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

You execrable scoundrel. Never dare to send me another copy of your abominable bloody shirt paper. If you ran in Richmond I would visit that town for the purpose of cowhiding you in your office. If there was any courage in your composition I would make you retract your base slanders of the South, even if I had to call you to an account with the nine inch pistol on the field of honor. You are a hog, a low and lousy scoundrel, and I would exchange shots with you with pleasure. But you kick against the pricks—for the South has arisen from her ashes like the fabled Phœnix, and you might as well try to overthrow the cedars of Lebanon with a straw as to destroy her power with your miserable paper. The South doesn't wish to secede from the Union—all she wishes is for the Union to let her alone; to let her govern herself and let the ignorant and the illiterate Republican negros be governed, instead of by rascally carpetbags, by intelligent Democrats. That is our aim, and we will accomplish it in spite of everything you can do and say. The negros shall have all the benefits of freedom except their *political rights*. The right of suffrage in their hands is as a razor in the hands of an infant—they shall not use it to our hurt. We have suppressed elections with the shot guns or nullified them with fraud for their own good. The laws that effect the white effect the black as well. Flatter not yourself with the presumptuous hope of carrying Virginia for *Garbroth*. It is true that the split in our ranks gives the negros the majority, and they will elect their ticket, but we will count it for Hancock just the same. Good bye—blank, blank you.

Yours, &c., COL. E. J. GIFFORD.

We assure our readers that this is not burlesque. The gallant "Kunnel" who would imbrue his hands in the gore of the unfortunate editor of the BLADE is in deadly earnest. With the true Southern spirit he thirsts for blood. He evidently has a "nine inch pistol," and has not had an opportunity to use it for a couple of days or such a matter. His funerals have been too seldom. He has not killed a man for 36 hours, and consequently life has lost its charm, and is not worth the living. Possibly he has killed off all the Republicans, white and black, in his immediate neighborhood, and has to go abroad for his daily amusement. It must be a pleasure to be killed by so accomplished a gentleman.

But the Kunnel is doomed to disappointment in this case. We shall never exchange shots with him on the "field of honah." We shall never stand before his "nine inch pistol." The "field of honah" is not our best hold, nor have we the slightest fancy for nine inch pistols. Nay more we wouldn't stand upon the "field of honah" before a six inch pistol, a four inch, or even an one inch. We wouldn't fight this Kunnel with popguns, even.

But we call the gallant Kunnel's attention to one point. The editor of the BLADE, while he declines the "field of honah," not being a duelist nor yet especially blood-thirsty, knows something, in a general way, of the rules that govern these murders, or farces, as the case may be. One law that is inexorable is that the combatants must be equal in rank, social standing, etc. The Major may not fight the Colonel, nor the poor clay eater the lordly planter. In such cases the planter would contemptuously kick the clay-eater, but would never meet him "on the field of honah," and do him to death with his trusty "nine inch pistol." Now, inasmuch as our gallant Kunnel holds us to be a hog, and moreover a low and lousy scoundrel, and would yet meet us "on the field of honah," and perforate us with his cheerful "nine inch pistol," pray what must the Kunnel himself be? That the gallant Kunnel may see the position he has put himself into by rushing upon paper, we recapitulate. He holds the editor of the BLADE to be a hog and a lousy scoundrel, which the BLADE man denies. A reasonable doubt may be indulged in as to that, but as in the South men can only fight their equals, and as the Kunnel holds us to be a hog and a lousy scoundrel, and is willing to fight such an one, and do it with pleasure, why the conclusion is irresistable that *he* is a hog and a lousy scoundrel. We do not think he is, but that he is a most lurid, variegated and picturesque ass there can be no question.

We bid the Kunnel farewell, desiring, however, to call attention to the admissions at the end of his very frank epistle. He speaks in a boastful spirit of what the Kunnels of the South have done in the way of fraudulently and forcibly carrying elections, and in a still more boastful spirit speaks of what they intend to do. No matter what the vote may be, the State of Virginia is to be counted for HANCOCK, anyhow. We do not doubt it.

### CIRCULATE THE DOCUMENTS.

This is just the time to spread the Nasby Pamphlets and BLADE leaflets. There is scarcely anybody who is not able to procure at least a hundred of the Leaflets and circulate them among his neighbors. There can be no better investment of 25 cents than this. The Pamphlets are wonderfully good reading just now.

STATISTICS sometimes bring facts to light that are overwhelming. A little volume published lately by Dr. REDFIELD, a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* gives a idea of the lawlessness of the South that is almost beyond belief. He says that figures show that number of homicides there is proportionally greater than in any other rated civilized country in the world, and that since the war they have reached an aggregate of 40,000. In 1878 there were more in South Carolina than in the 600,000 population of the six New England States, and Michigan and Minnesota. If homicide was frequent in New York as in Texas, in proportion to its population, there would be an average of five murders daily, Sundays included. These statistics show that the taking of human life is as little regarded South as the blowing of the wind. Law and order are at a discount there and will be until political ku kluxing becomes a thing of the past and the cause of popular education is advanced.

IT transpires that Boston, not to be behind Philadelphia, has also a diploma factory in full blast, where M. D.'s have been turned out by the hundreds. A large number of the diplomas have been disposed of in Germany, an agent of the institution having been sent to that country for the purpose of working up a trade. The diplomas bear the title of the "New England University of Arts and Sciences," which has a charter from the New Hampshire Legislature.

CHAIRMAN BARNUM has no hesitation in speaking of ENGLISH as the "Meanest, pettiest man in the Nation."

### THE INDIANA RETURNS.

The table below gives the official returns from all the Counties in Indiana except two:

| COUNTIES. | Porter's pluralities. | Landers' pluralities. | Repub. gain. | Dem. gain. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Adams | .... | 1285 | .... | 96 |
| Allen | .... | 2704 | 559 | .... |
| Bartholomew | .... | 235 | 204 | .... |
| Benton | 226 | .... | 144 | .... |
| Blackford | .... | 201 | 9 | .... |
| Boone | 37 | .... | .... | 243 |
| Brown | .... | 840 | .... | 106 |
| Carroll | .... | 77 | 141 | .... |
| Cass | .... | 1838 | 272 | .... |
| Clark | .... | 614 | 175 | .... |
| Clay | .... | 50 | 136 | .... |
| Clinton | .... | 214 | 110 | .... |
| Crawford | .... | 300 | .... | 141 |
| Daviess | .... | 127 | 343 | .... |
| Dearborn | .... | 1121 | 213 | .... |
| Decatur | 196 | .... | 133 | .... |
| DeKalb | .... | 76 | 118 | .... |
| Delaware | 1510 | .... | 180 | .... |
| Dubois | .... | 1650 | 22 | .... |
| Elkhart | 584 | .... | 815 | .... |
| Fayette | 518 | .... | 216 | .... |
| Floyd | .... | 962 | 70 | .... |
| Fountain | 15 | .... | .... | 6 |
| Franklin | .... | 1476 | .... | 80 |
| Fulton | .... | 80 | 54 | .... |
| Gibson | 190 | .... | 136 | .... |
| Grant | 707 | .... | 69 | .... |
| Greene | 120 | .... | 11 | .... |
| Hamilton | 1502 | .... | 150 | .... |
| Hancock | .... | 469 | 66 | .... |
| Harrison | .... | 498 | 272 | .... |
| Hendricks | 1136 | .... | 112 | .... |
| Henry | 1782 | .... | .... | 50 |
| Howard | 1034 | .... | 33 | .... |
| Huntington | 181 | .... | 193 | .... |
| Jackson | .... | 1017 | .... | 16 |
| Jasper | 455 | .... | .... | 42 |
| Jay | 31 | .... | .... | 88 |
| Jefferson | 615 | .... | 301 | .... |
| Jennings | 352 | .... | 125 | .... |
| Johnson | .... | 481 | 40 | .... |
| Knox | .... | 797 | .... | 80 |
| Kosciusko | 885 | .... | 297 | .... |
| LaGrange | 953 | .... | 53 | .... |
| Lake | 857 | .... | 218 | .... |
| LaPorte | .... | 285 | .... | 4 |
| Lawrence | 402 | .... | 143 | .... |
| Madison | .... | 739 | 117 | .... |
| Marion | 2105 | .... | 699 | .... |
| Marshall | .... | 336 | 279 | .... |
| Martin | .... | 117 | 123 | .... |
| Miami | .... | 240 | 230 | .... |
| Monroe | 157 | .... | 45 | .... |
| Montgomery | 102 | .... | 205 | .... |
| Morgan | 388 | .... | 92 | .... |
| Newton | 490 | .... | 102 | .... |
| Noble | 84 | .... | 47 | .... |
| Ohio | 107 | .... | 59 | .... |
| Orange | .... | 50 | 204 | .... |
| Owen | .... | 427 | 92 | .... |
| Parke | 809 | .... | 193 | .... |
| Perry | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| Pike | .... | 170 | 45 | .... |
| Porter | 776 | .... | 307 | .... |
| Posey | .... | 419 | 192 | .... |
| Pulaski | 30 | .... | 324 | .... |
| Putnam | .... | 401 | 179 | .... |
| Randolph | 2165 | .... | 229 | .... |
| Ripley | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| Rush | 370 | .... | 82 | .... |
| Scott | .... | 354 | .... | 58 |
| Shelby | .... | 864 | .... | 79 |
| Spencer | .... | 294 | 58 | .... |
| Starke | .... | 128 | .... | 12 |
| Steuben | 240 | .... | 237 | .... |
| St. Joseph | 1007 | .... | .... | 371 |
| Sullivan | .... | 1411 | .... | 18 |
| Switzerland | 148 | .... | 37 | .... |
| Tippecanoe | 1004 | .... | 735 | .... |
| Tipton | .... | 294 | 21 | .... |
| Union | 273 | .... | 39 | .... |
| Vanderburg | 3385 | .... | 2321 | .... |
| Vermillion | 315 | .... | .... | 28 |
| Vigo | 2000 | .... | 508 | .... |
| Wabash | 1885 | .... | 109 | .... |
| Warren | 833 | .... | .... | 115 |
| Warrick | .... | 260 | 155 | .... |
| Washington | .... | 611 | 108 | .... |
| Wayne | 2937 | .... | 617 | .... |
| Wells | .... | 856 | .... | 99 |
| White | .... | 80 | .... | 230 |
| Whitley | .... | 205 | 144 | .... |
| Total | 30433 | 23589 | 12730 | 1827 |

Total Porter's plurality ..... 30,433
Total Lander's plurality ..... 23,589

Porter's net plurality ..... 6,844
Total Republican gain ..... 13,416
Total Democratic gain ..... 1,827

The two Counties omitted two years ago voted as follows:

| | Rep. | Dem. |
|---|---|---|
| Perry | 1,220 | 1,072 |
| Ripley | 2,150 | 2,497 |
| | 3,370 | 4,169 |
| | | 3,370 |

Total Democratic majority ..... 799

Assuming that they have voted substantially the same way this Fall, this will still leave PORTER'S plurality in excess of 6,000.

### THE SENATE.

At present the Senate of the United States is divided politically thus:

| | |
|---|---|
| Democrats | 42 |
| Republicans | 33 |
| Independents | 1 |
| Total | 76 |

The Independent—DAVID DAVIS—is only nominally so. He has been acting with the Democrats for several years, and should be classed with them, which will make their number in the Senate 43.

The terms of the following Democrats will expire March 3, 1881:

W. W. Eaton, Connecticut.
Thos. F. Bayard, Delaware.
Chas. W. Jones, Florida.
Jos. E. McDonald, Indiana.
Wm. Pinkney Whyte, Maryland.
Francis M. Cockrill, Missouri.
Theo. F. Randolph, New Jersey.
Francis Kernan, New York.
Allen G. Thurman, Ohio.
Wm A. Wallace, Pennsylvania.
James E. Bailey, Tennessee.
Sam. B Maxey, Texas
Robert E Withers, Virginia.
Frank Hereford, West Virginia. Total 14.

The terms of the following Republicans will expire at the same time:

Newton Booth, California.
Hannibal Hamlin, Maine.
Henry L. Dawes, Massachusetts.
Henry P. Baldwin, Michigan.
S. J. R. McMillan, Minnesota.
Blanche K. Bruce, Mississippi.
A. S Paddock, Nebraska.
Wm. Sharon, Nevada.
A. E. Burnside, Rhode Island.
Geo. F. Edmunds, Vermont.
Angus Cameron, Wisconsin. Total 11.

This will leave the parties stand: Democrats, 29; Republicans, 22. The former have elected—or undoubtedly will elect—Senators in

| | |
|---|---|
| Delaware, | Maryland, |
| Missouri, | Mississippi, |
| Texas, | Virginia, |
| West Virginia, | Total, 7 |
| They will in all probability elect in Tennessee | 1 |
| | 8 |

which will give them 37 Senators.

The Republicans have elected, or certainly will elect Senators in

| | |
|---|---|
| California, | Connecticut, |
| Indiana, | Maine, |
| Massachusetts, | Michigan, |
| Minnesota, | Nebraska, |
| New Jersey, | New York, |
| Nevada, | Ohio, |
| Pennsylvania, | Rhode Island, |
| Vermont | Wisconsin—Total 16, |

which, with those who hold over, will make 38. They have also about an equal chance with the Democrats, for the Senator from Florida, and a slender possibility of getting one in Tennessee. At least they will have a tie, with their Vice President to give the casting vote.

MISS HELEN POTTER has come out for HANCOCK. The reason she gives in her speeches is that when the Woman Suffrage delegation went before the Chicago Convention, "they were asked in a supercilious manner, 'What do you want?' and 'were given no reception.'" "They then went to the Democratic Convention at Cincinnati and were not repulsed, but, on the contrary, were given a *dressing-room* and a position in the meeting-hall opposite where the Tammany delegation sat." Consequently Miss HELEN thinks that "to the Democratic party, and especially its illustrious standard-bearer, the women would now look for their rights, and for that justice and fair play which intelligent men would soon accord them, and to which they were entitled." What a pity there was no one at Chicago that understood the intimate relations between dressing-rooms and Woman Suffrage, as well as the Cincinnati managers did!

### THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The present House of Representatives stands:

| | |
|---|---|
| Democrats | 146 |
| Republicans | 130 |
| Greenbackers | 16 |
| Vacancy | 1 |
| | 293 |

This showing makes the Democrats have just half the House, and therefore there would be a tie there at any time the Nationalists and Republicans should coalesce. But 7 of the 16 Greenbackers are Democrats, and the remaining 9 seem more disposed to act with the Democrats than the Republicans. The result of the present elections may possibly promote a change of heart in this respect, and for the remainder of the Forty-Sixth Congress we may have them more in unison with the Republicans.

The vacancy which exists will probably be filled by a Democrat, and we may assume that the Democrats have practically a majority of 21 at present. In order to secure possession of the next House, therefore, the Republicans must gain at least 11 members. One of these was gained in Maine, 6 in Ohio, and 4 in Indiana, making just the number required. There is no doubt that there will be similarly large gains in Pennsylvania, New York and Indiana, with smaller ones in New Jersey, Connecticut, Iowa and Wisconsin. This renders it very probable that the Republicans will have a majority exceeding 20 in the next House.

### THE SECRETARY AND THE SENATOR.

Mr. WADE HAMPTON, by the grace of the shot gun SENATOR from South Carolina, seems to be pursued by some gadfly that stirs him into the continual commission of acts of folly. Even while the remembrance of his Staunton fatuity is still fresh in the public mind, and while he is presumably still raw and sore from the flagellation he has received from the press on that account, he commits what he will regret to his last moment as the crowning foolishness of his life.

It is simply amazing that a man with his experience in life and politics should lay himself open to and invite such a terrible thrust as SEC. SHERMAN has given him, and then have no better reply than a feeble shriek of "falsehood," and an invitation to fight it out. Had SEC. SHERMAN carefully laid the whole trap before hand, he could not have arranged it so as to show his side to better advantage, and cover Mr. HAMPTON and the Democracy with ridicule and confusion.

He must have been yearning for "a difficulty" to have sprung with savagery at the rather inoffensive bone flung out in SEC. SHERMAN'S speech. Nothing but anxiety for a quarrel would have prompted such snapping up and appropriation to himself of the vague and general allusion of SEC. SHERMAN. The most reasonable explanation is that, like all the Southerner swashbucklers of his class, he resembles THACKERAY'S hero BARRY LYNDON, who always extricated himself from the unpleasant positions into which his arrogance and his unscrupulousness dragged him by fighting a duel, and straightened up matters by killing some unskilled antagonist.

Mr. HAMPTON, finding himself in a bad position in the North on account of the sentiments exprest in his Staunton speech, and in the South on account of his lying denial of those sentiments, thinks to recover his prestige by a resort to the plantation tactics in vogue before the war. He will insult some leading Northern statesman, and defy him to fight; the Northerner will decline, and then the South Carolinian can obscure all the previous proceedings with the halo of courage and gallant devotion to Southern Rights that the affair will invest him with.

He has failed signally. The first reason for this is that the day of such political swashbuckling is gone by forever. Since the war nobody can be led to despise Northern courage. The next is that instead of equivocating, explaining, or retracing his statement as Mr. HAMPTON expected, that SEC. SHERMAN would, the latter amplifies it and hurls it back with such terrific force that Mr. HAMPTON has only breath enough left after being hit to interpose a forceless denial of his antagonist's crushing statements.

SEC. SHERMAN'S fearful rejoinder not only threatens Mr. HAMPTON with extinction, but it makes ravages in the ranks of his whole class. We confess we can not see how Mr. HAMPTON is going to extricate himself from his predicament. He cannot retire under cover of a fight, because while SEC. SHERMAN'S personal courage is unquestionable, and even if he had no conscientious scruples against dueling, he would not for a moment forego the immense advantage which he has over his adversary at this stage of the matter, and give him an opportunity to raise himself to an equality by means wholly extraneous to the argument.

### DELAYED SUBSCRIPTIONS.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their addresses:

W. H. Dukesbier, no postoffice, Buchanan County, Mo., contains 50c for a book.

No postoffice, County or State. Contains $1.75.

Letter containing 50c., from Chippewa Falls, no state, signed William Hendry.

Letter containing $1, from Aurora, no state, signed L. Jowdy, P. M.

Letter containing 50c., no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 50c, no Postoffice, County, or State, signed Mrs. C. C. Hurley.

Letter containing 40c, signed Geo. Mills, no postoffice, county or State.

Mrs. C. C. Hurley complains again of not receiving her paper, and still fails to give postoffice, county or State.

Letter dated South Dalton, N. Y., contains $1, no name attached.

Letter dated Southford, no county or State, contains $1, signed H. P. McAlpin.

Letter dated Robinson's Mills, Stone County, Missouri, contains 50c, no name attached.

Letter containing $1, signed Jno L. Vermillion, no Postoffice, County or State.

### THE NASBY PAMPHLETS

Have been and are doing a good work throughout the country. There ought to be a dozen of each circulated in every Township in the United States within the next week. There are three of them—"Nasby as a Banker," "The Democratic John Bunyan," and "The Decline and Fall of the American Republic." See prices on fifth page. Order a supply immediately.

CHICAGO *Tribune:*

Come into the stable, Maud,
You've beaten two-eleven;
Come into the stable, Maud,
I'm in the seventh heaven.
—*W. H. Vanderbilt.*

## NASBY.

### Mr. Nasby Indulges in a Profound Howl of Anguish Over the Indiana and Ohio Elections.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(which is in the State uv Kentucky,)
Oct. 15, 1880.

The Cross-Roads met at the meetin-house the nite after the October eleckshun. It wuz a pertikelarly gloomy meetin, the most espeshly gloomy I hev ever witnest. Melindy Pogram and Hanner M'Pelter hed spent the entire day in in preparin the house for the occashen. They draped the skulls uv the Yoonyun soljers killed at Fort Piller, in five cent bombazeen, folded the Confedrit flag, which is our pride, in mournin, and run strips uv black caliker all over the house. The pictures uv Jeff Davis and Boregard wuz likewise draped, and only two candles wuz put upon the pulpit.

The exercises wuz opened by singin this hymn which I adapted for the occasion:

"Plunged in a gulf of deep despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
The niggers votid everywhere,
Upon eleckshun day."

After wich I read em the fellerin

WALE UV ANGISH:

A Dimekratic man is uv few days and very full uv trouble.

He goeth forth to the polls smilin in the mornin, and returneth at nite full uv wounds and brooses and petrifyin sores.

The Dimocratic party is too short at both ends.

It is a harlot that dresses too low in the neck and too short in the skirts.

It is weak in the middle and no strength abideth at the top or bottom.

The Lord is agin the Democracy.

In vain we prayed for short crops, and in vain our supplicashens went up for rinderpest and hoof-rot among the cattle on a thousand hills.

In vain we implored for a potato rot and potato bugs, or anything else that wood distress the Yank and make him howl for a change.

In vain we invoked the aid of the weevle and the Hessian fly, and the chintz bug, and the army worm, that the husbandman should curse the Administrashen and turn to us.

Lo, the more we prayed for distress the more there wuz prosperity.

The crops were good, and the prices therefor bully, and what kin a Dimekrat do when there is no trouble?

We preached hard times and they shook gold and silver under our noses.

We said to the laborer, lo, you are oppressed, and he jeered, showin uv us a savins' bank book.

The smoke uv the furnace was to us the smoke of the torment.

The clang uv hammers, and the whoore uv the engine wuz our funeral knell.

We sent Blackburn and other brigadeers to the North, but the peonle put their tongues in their cheeks and wagged their heads in derision.

We sed lo, we hev a yoonyun soljer for our candidate.

And they answered, sayin, verily he hez charged his yooniform.

They slathered Greely and they hev cracked Hancock between their thumb nails.

We offered em free trade and they answered, sayin give us a tariff.

We offered em soft money but they replied, sayin no soft money in ourn.

We offered to take the Government off their hands, but they sed it wuz doin very well now thank yoo.

Gone is the Postoffices, and the Custom houses shel never know us agin.

Gone is the hope uv penshuns and the payment of our war claims.

Barcoom will either hev to shut shop or foreclose on our farms.

For his chalk is out, and talk is cheap, but likker costs money.

The moonshiners will be hunted in the mountins and the dweller on the plains will go athirst.

The nigger Lubbock will continner in the Postoffis, and Pollock from Illinoy will sit at the receipt uv customs.

And Joe Bigler will yet be his depitty and vex the people.

Wher shel I fly? Wher is the rock that shel hide me?

To Noo Jersey? The Radikels will kerry that.

To Delaware? They are reechin out ther impious hands for that.

To Florida? That will swell the vote for the feend Garfield.

To Mississippi? The nigger will vote in that State next year, and it will be no place for me.

To Arkansas? Ez goes Mississippi so will she.

The nigger will vote, and he will ask wages for his laber.

And his wife will not be ourn agin, nor his daughter.

We shel not sell em ez paupers to the highest bidder, and they will own land, and mules, and sich.

We shel see skool houses in the South, and Preechers, and other abominashens.

And who kin tell? We may hev Rollin Mills and sich things in the Corners.

For when the shivelry is bustid what is to prevent the Yank with his money from comin down and possessin the land?

We are helplis.

To beg we are ashamed and there ain't nothin here to steel.

We cood hev worried along with the Post Offices but they are gone.

In the valley uv the shadder sit we, and there ain't no ladder by wich we kin clime out.

After weeping an hour the meetin dispersed, and reassembled sadly at Bascom's.

"Give us a drink," sed the Deekin, in a faltrin voice.

"Show me yoor money," wuz the onfeelin reply. "I hed ruther keep the likker than to sell it for promises. Gentl

# Correspondence.

## NEW YORK LETTER.

**The Great Dress Parade of the Campaign—How Gen. Grant was Received—The News from Ohio and Indiana.**

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

THE BIG PARADE.

NEW YORK Oct. 16,

Not since 1860 has New York seen such an imposing torchlight procession as that which made the center of the City one blaze of light all last Monday night. For hours Fifth and Madison avenues were filled from curb to curb for nearly three miles with a moving mass of lights, many of which were not extinguished until they began to grow pale in the gray of morning. People coming into the City by the early trains and boats found the ferries and depots crowded with men in uniform just dismissed from the parade For nearly six hours a steady column of uniformed men marched past the reviewing stand in Madison square. The predictions that there would probably be 50,000 men in line were more than fulfilled, some estimating the number as high as 60,000. It was more of a military than a civil display, many of the clubs marching with company fronts of 16 and 20 files with a precision of step and alignment that would do credit to the National Guard. There were no boys to be seen, unless one might so call the members of the club whose banner was inscribed, "Our First Vote for President." Men and voters made up the column. One great feature was the number of solid merchants and business men who turned out. It was decidedly a new thing to see wholesale dry goods men, bankers, commission and grain men, Wall-street brokers and members of the Stock Exchange and Chamber of Commerce so thoroughly aroused and in earnest as to give up time, money and personal ease to march all night in the ranks of a political procession. It showed that people were at last thoroughly aroused, and understood that they must work to win.

Soon after 7 o'clock Union Square, Broadway, Fifth avenue and the cross streets below Madison Square began to fill with companies and regiments of the Boys in Blue. Each organization had its position assigned and kept it until the order was given to fall into the column, so there was no confusion. Everything was arranged with military precision. The line of march was from Twenty-third street, up Madison avenue to Fifty-seventh street, across to Fifth avenue and down Fifth avenue, marching in review past Gen. Grant, who occupied the stand near the Worth monument in Madison Square. At 9 o'clock the head of the column began to move up Madison avenue. The crowd could hardly be forced back enough to allow a passage in good shape, even by the strong detail of mounted police and the cavalry who led the column. On the Broadway side of Madison Square was a solid mass of humanity that blocked the cross-streets and extended far down and up Broadway. Everybody wanted to see Grant and surged into the Square expecting to find him in sight. But he did not appear on the reviewing stand till about 10:30 o'clock.

The

UNION SQUARE CLUB HOUSE,

at the corner of Madison Square and Twenty-ninth street, was beautifully draped with flags and bunting. Long lines of Chinese lanterns festooned the balconies and were swung to the top of the tall flagstaff. Rockets, flash torches and colored lights kept the building a perfect glare of light. As the divisions marched past the Club House, they were received with bursts of applause that would wake the dead. Most of the younger members of the Club turned out in a body and marched in the procession, something they have not done for years, but the solid men who staid at home to keep the house, hammered the balconies with their canes and "hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-ed" till the windows rattled. The colored clubs, especially, came in for a good share of notice. Three independent colored companies showed their earnestness by parading with full ranks.

The Wall street delegation, composed of bankers and brokers doing business down Town, and the dry goods men, all in citizens' dress, were near the head of the column, a deserved compliment to their earnestness in volunteering to parade. Not far from them was the Brooklyn Young Men's Republican Club, about 800 strong, composed of young men of the best families of that City. Their rendering of campaign songs it would be hard to equal. The way those 800 voices rolled out "In the Morning when Garfield Blows His Trumpet," or "Marching Through Georgia," would enthuse any one. The jolly crew of Columbia College students heralded their coming with the well known college cheer, "Co-lum-bi-a!"

In point of numbers the "Roscoe Conkling Brigade," composed of men from several Assembly Districts, had the lead, having several thousand uniformed men in line.

They were "stalwart" in every sense of the word, and did honor to the New York Senator whose name they bore. Neatly uniformed in blue, they moved down the avenue with fronts of twenty files and ranks, dressed with the precision of veterans. The Republican Invincibles, of Philadelphia, the largest in numbers of any visiting organization, were applauded to the echo for the splendid appearance they made. But in elaborateness of uniform, the Blackie Zouaves, 500 strong, in full Zouave uniform from the baggy red trousers to the red fezzed skull caps, would challenge all comparison. As a campaign club or as soldiers it would be hard to rival them.

The Blackie Highlanders, ex-members of the old and famous 79th Highlanders, marching to the music of the pipes, in full Highland rig, were a picturesque show.

The illuminations of the private houses along the route of the procession were very elaborate, many of them. Banners and streamers hung everywhere, and were looped and draped from the roofs to the sidewalk. Lanterns by the hundred and electric lights, hung high over the street, made it as light as day. Looking down Fifth or Madison avenues from Murray Hill the sight was a gorgeous one. Imagine miles of dancing, flickering yellow lights, bounded by the lines of steady white gas jets along the curb, with calcium lights and rockets, constantly blazing out from among the dense mass of wavy torchlights. From one end of the long route to the other the crowd that lined the streets was immense. At 9 o'clock in the morning it had hardly begun to thin out. It was a hopeful sign of the great popular interest which the campaign has aroused. In the vicinity of the square Gen. Grant was the observed of all. Though he has changed but little since four years ago, the dense crowd made it difficult to get a good sight of him or of Gen. Arthur, who stood by him. Mrs. Grant occupied a seat near the General during the long hours of the night, as the latter received the salutes and cheers of the Boys in Blue. It was well after 4 o'clock when the last division marched past with steady step and in perfect order. As a spectacle the parade was unequalled; as a political demonstration it was overwhelming.

Since last Wednesday the common salutation has been

"HAVE YOU HEARD FROM INDIANA."

Never was there a more complete upsetting of all political prophecy in regard to an election. For weeks the Democratic papers had been claiming Indiana and even Ohio as theirs, without dispute, while the most Republicans hoped for was an increased majority in the latter State. In the pool rooms bets were freely offered of 2 to 1 on Indiana going Democratic, while lately even money was offered on a Republican victory in Ohio. Early in the afternoon crowds began to gather around the bulletins of the newspaper offices in Park Row. Huge bulletin boards had been put up during the day, and as night came, the electric lights suspended over them threw their soft, intense light over throngs that almost blocked the street cars. Uptown there was a large crowd gathered in and around the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where the Republicans received their dispatches. It was very late before any definite news was received, but the vast throng waited patiently until it was settled that both States were "all right." It was proof of the grave and earnest interest felt in the result that there was but little of the usual cheering at anything and everything, until the verdict was settled beyond a doubt. Then the pent-up enthusiasm broke out in form of expression. Early Wednesday morning the *Tribune* displayed large bulletins in its windows, "Old 329 Did it," which were hailed with cheers and shouts of laughter by the crowd. It was not easy for the Democrats to give up all hope, however, and as late as Wednesday evening when the *World* bulletined a despatch from its editor claiming Indiana for the Democrats, there was a ripple of excitement along Newspaper row. Both was hard to enthuse in the face of the evening papers with their huge headlines giving Porter a majority of 6,000.

The effect has been wonderful in the change that it has wrought in public opinion. The defeat was crushing to the Democrats, as they did not admit its possibility. Before one could hardly say, in a mixed crowd, that he believed Garfield would be the next President, without causing a smile, or worse, at his want of political foresight. Now it is received by every one, outside of the party, as almost a settled fact. The *Herald*, which has supported Hancock from the first, now admits that there is no hope for him The figures 329, the stock in trade of the Democratic campaign, have disappeared from sidewalks, doorsteps dead walls and the editorial columns of the *Sun*. Tammany and the Irving Hall Democracy, which have been wrangling for weeks as to how they shall "harmonize" enough to make a fair "divvy" of the Federal spoils in New York, have woke up to the fact that it would be as well for them to follow the old recipe for rabbit stew—"first catch the rabbit." KELP.

## LETTER FROM ST. CLAYE

**Ohio and Indiana—The Great Effect of the October Tornado—The Country Safe—The South.**

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15, 1880.

The great boom that comes to us from the West takes off the pressure and all loyal men breathe free again. Republicans had worked for success, believed fully in the validity of their cause and regarded all the indications in their favor, but, after their narrow escape in Maine, they were careful not to make claims which, in case of any failure, might prejudice the November contest. The Democrats looked upon this moderation as a sure sign of weakness and proceeded to claim everything. The New York *Sun* was secure that Ohio and Indiana would go Democratic that it boldly proclaimed its belief that if they went the other way Garfield would be elected in November. Our Washington Democratic organ was equally positive, and, at one time, pledged itself to abandon Hancock if Indiana was lost in October. A gentleman who is here from South Carolina, says that Sen. Butler, Wade Hampton and other Democratic orators, who are canvassing that State, have been as positive in giving Ohio and Indiana to the Democrats as they were in pledging to them the Solid South. Everywhere, from Chairman Barnum down to the smallest pot-house politician, the Democratic mind was fixed on a sweeping victory. Hence it is that the blow is so terrible and that so many give up the fight in despair. The New York *Herald* expresses the common feeling when it says that Ohio and Indiana have "substantially decided the contest," assuring the election of Gen. Garfield as the next President."

That this is the view of the stock market appears from all the Wall street reports. The *Post's* financial article says: "The political news is construed in Wall street to mean that there will be no change in the financial policy of the Government, and that there is consequently a buoyant feeling at the Stock Exchange." All sorts of securities went up as soon as the result was known, and orders to buy came in from distant places, as if they had been held back to await the settlement of the Presidential question. In Washington the most intense interest was manifested on the night of the election. The streets were crowded with people, the newspaper offices were thronged, the reports as they came in were cheered and the good indications which brought joy to the Republicans occasioned a terrible depression among the Democrats. Their disappointment and chagrin contrasted sadly with the insolence and offensiveness which they showed after the election in Maine.

What adds to the general satisfaction among Republicans is that the result was achieved in spite of the ingenius and persistent slanders which disgraced the canvass. The conduct of Gen. Garfield has been a splendid reply to these slanders, but the enforcement of his State was needed to put them completely to rest. Henceforth we shall not hear much of 329. Another item which adds to the satisfaction of the North is that the October elections are not only a promise of success for our Presidential candidates, but a promise that the new President will be supported by a Republican Congress. There is now very little doubt that the House will be Republican by a fair, working majority, and that the Senate will be about balanced and, perhaps, Republican, with the casting vote of the Vice President. In all the former calculations in regard to the Senate, Indiana was counted with the Democrats, but the Republican Legislature now chosen will elect a Republican in place of Senator McDonald.

But the satisfaction does not stop even here. The effect of these elections in the South is not generally understood or appreciated. In Florida, North Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee, the Republican party is thoroughly organized with a fighting chance for victory, and this boom from the West will be more generally disheartening to the Southern Democrats than to their Northern allies. The Richmond *Dispatch* has been proclaiming for two or three weeks that if the Republicans should carry both Ohio and Indiana it would be folly to calculate on the election of Hancock; and the general tone of the Southern press is in the same vein. Then in proportion as confidence in Hancock's election is diminished the strain on the Solid South will be relaxed and the Republicans will become more confident and aggressive. The feeling now is that we shall carry several Southern States and largely increase our members of Congress from that hitherto hopeless section. I have seen several leading men from South Carolina who say that we shall elect three members of Congress there and have a chance for the electoral ticket.

In Virginia there is small prospect that the warring factions of the Democratic party will come to terms. On the other hand the chances are that the breach will grow wider. The other day Harry A. Wise (the son of his father) who is a candidate for Congress in the Richmond District on the ticket of the Readjusters, declared that his party does not now claim to be the Democratic party; and the Richmond *Whig* (that party's organ) declares that the Readjusters, movement is a permanent alienation from the Democrats and aims to be the party of the future.

The party has made its way by some peculiar financial scheme for readjusting the State debt; but that matter is hardly skin deep. The real hold that the party has on the people arises from the fact that it is a protest against Virginia bourbonism and the old State ring. Mahone, the leader, is from the common people and the champion of the people against aristocratic rule. He stands up for the rights of the negro and expects the negros to come ultimately to his support. Mahone is the Senator elect and is expected to sustain the Democratic side in that body; but he has no motive to do so. On the other hand the success of the Democrats would be his sure destruction. What he hopes for and desires, is to gain so much of the Republican support as will enable his party to get possession of the State Government.

Both Democratic factions have nominated Electoral tickets which profess to be for Hancock, and if one of them is not withdrawn the Republicans expect to obtain a plurality for Garfield. The controversy is also three sided in most of the Congressional Districts, and the Republicans are prepared to avail themselves of the advantages which this state of things affords. In short the canvass was very promising before this current set in from Ohio and Indiana, the effect of which is to fill their sails and press them forward with accelerated force.

It has been expected that the election of Garfield would break up the Solid South, but it now looks as if that section would get pretty well broken up before the election of Garfield was effected. The South is not satisfied with its political position. It longs to rule, and wants, above all things, to rule as the Solid South—as the old rebellion. Hence, it has baited its political hook with a Union General. But its expedients are about exhausted, and if it fails now it will probably go into liquidation and organize on some other basis. Ohio and Indiana have settled it, and it scents failure so strongly that it has little stomach for its old Bourbon methods; and without them it must soon go to pieces. All hail, then, to the splendid work done in the West! The remarkable procession in New York on Monday night, the good work done in Newark, N. J., on Tuesday, and the town elections in Connecticut a little before, give assurances that every Northern State will stand by Ohio and Indiana in the November contest.

BUCKEYE.

## TENNESSEE LETTER.

**Democratic Bulldozing Even in East Tennessee—The Republicans will Elect their Candidate for Governor—Democrats in Favor of Repudiation.**

To the Editor of the Blade:

It is "adding insult to injury," on the part of Democrats, to deny that negros and some white folks are afraid to vote the Republican ticket even as far South as Tennessee. I see some Democrat in Hardin County, Tenn., has written you, to know who from that County had written you that such was the case in that part of the State.

I am not acquainted in Hardin County, it being over 100 miles west of here; but I know such has been the case *here*, and will be whenever an election comes off that will offer a chance for a Republican to be elected over a Democrat. There are a great many Democrats who denounce bulldozing, and heartily condemn it, but they are powerless to protect a victim when assailed by those who practice the act of intimidation.

The negro who killed the Ku-Klux Lowe, in this County, in 1869, was justified by the law, and by four fifths of the people of the County; yet he had to leave the County to be sure of his life.

I have heard Democrats say that if the vote between the parties was close in Tennessee, and the election of a Democratic Governor or President depended on keeping a thousand negros from the polls, or making them vote the Democratic ticket, it would be done. That question was put to a Democratic editor, in a county town not a hundred miles south of Nashville, and he "owned up" on it like a man—not in his paper—but privately to a Republican friend. If Mr. Hardin County Democrat wants to know more about it, he can do so by addressing me at this office.

This is the 18th District, Bedford County, the banner District of Middle Tennessee, which votes 150 white and 30 colored Republicans to 65 Democrats. Not a healthy District for Ku-Klux to ride in, although such has been the case, and the rag was taken from the face of a sure enough dead one about 11 years ago.

We hope, by the aid of the State Credit Democrats, to elect a Republican Governor, although Repudiation and Jimson-juice Democracy are on the warpath. I think about three-fourths of the Democracy are for Repudiation—first State and then the National debt.

R. S. MONTGOMERY.

Palmetto, Tenn.

## THE PARTY OF "PROGRESS."

**The Grand Achievements of the Democratic Party.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I see by looking over the speeches made by the Democratic speakers in Indiana and other States, that they are claiming that the Democratic party is the party of progress. In this they are right. It was the first party that nurse i Secession from infancy until it culminated into a great rebellion. It was the first party that declared that not another man nor another dollar should be given toward the suppression of this rebellion. It was the first party, after almost four years of war, to declare the war was a failure. It was the first party to destroy the property of the Government, and insult our Nation's flag. It was the first party to brand the Union soldiers as mudsills and Lincoln hirelings. It was the first party to declare that the greenback dollar issued by the Government in time of war, was unconstitutional, and would go abroad upon the land as a vagabond. It was the first party that sssassinated a President and rejoiced over his death. It was the first party to declare that resumption could never be accomplished. Now, gentlemen, we have admitted that you belong to the first party; allow us to say that you will be the first party to be chastised in November by the loyal, liberty-loving Republicans of this great Nation. Your time for political death is fast approaching. Even the shoulder straps of a Union General will not hide the nideous leprosy of your treasonable skin. You are marked, and the brand is one as plain to a man who loves his country as the stars in Heaven. L. G. F.

Cimarron, Kan.

## MISSOURI LETTER.

**A Victim of Andersonville Appeals to His Old Comrades.**

To the Editor of the Blade:

I was a soldier during the late war, and endured many sufferings incident to that great struggle. I wonder at those who uphold the party that was in a great measure responsible for the atrocities of Libby, Andersonville and Florence. I had the dire misfortune to be confined in a Southern prison during the war, and still feel the effects of the terrible sufferings I had to undergo, the remembrance of which still brings a feeling of sadness. How slow the time passed by, none but those who were confined in those Stygian pools of inexpressible sufferings can tell. I cannot forget the men who cursed, whipped and shot defenceless prisoners under the most frivolous excuses. I still remember the men who, in a densely timbered land, denied us wood to build a fire, and stole the clothes off freezing prisoners. Soldiers, comrades in blue, and all the loyal masses, can you indorse a party with such a record, or cast your votes to elevate such men to positions of trust in this government? I anticipate a negative answer. When we cast our ballots, let us be mindful of these men and vote so as to bury this mongrel party in one big ditch, clear down out of sight forever.

SOLDIER.

Andover, Mo.

## THE TENNESSEE CAMPAIGN.

**The Election of a Republican Governor Conceded—The Mississippi Plan Won't Work.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

It is conceded by all parties that we will elect our candidate for Governor, Alvin Hawkins, unless the Democrats fuse, and there seems to be no probability of that.

Our chance to elect Capt. S. W. Hawkins, our candidate for Congress, over J. D. C. Atkins and Col. Travis, is very flattering. We organized a Garfield club last night, with members enough to make our influence felt in this County. We have to meet, face to face, that bitter Southern Democracy which you hear so much about. (We wish you could hear all about it.) The Democracy exhibits the same spirit here that it does everywhere in the South—the spirit of rebellion, rule or ruin. The minority rule the majority. There are enough Republicans here to hold their own.

We hoisted the stars and stripes, our National emblem, on the day of our rally, and the "patriotic" Democrats said: "That's a banter and an insult to our feelings, put up on purpose and we will shoot it down." And at night they attempted to execute their threat by cutting the ropes and hauling the flag down; but the Mississippi night plan did not work so well here. The banner that offers peace to all who come under its folds, when insulted, proved a mighty terror with its leaden frown and frightened its insulters away.

I have been a reader of THE BLADE since 1872, and like it "more and more." When I read it I just hand it to a Democratic friend, although it is a very hard thing to get a Democrat to read a Republican paper. T. M. H.

Sardis, Tenn.

## Sen. Hannibal Hamlin.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I see an article in a newspaper stating that our venerable and much honored Senator was to be displaced after his present term expires and a younger man elected. Why not re-elect him? It is true he is in years a comparatively old man, but in mental vigor and physical strength he is as young as he ever was, and most assuredly Maine could not send a *better* man. I have often looked down upon his venerable head from the Senate gallery with feelings of the greatest reverence, not only for the nobility of the man, but also for his associations with the eventful past.

I have thought many a time that Maine knew well how to appreciate his honest worth by sending him back again and again to our National Capital to represent her interests.

I for one, would feel extremely sad to visit the Senate and find that dear, familiar face missing. And I know there are hundreds of others, to whom the past is as vivid as ever who would feel the same.

Maine is surely not less appreciative than formerly and will send him back to Washington again and again in the future, so long as he has the strength to fill the position.

ANNE ELLIS.

Blackwell's Wharf, Va., Oct. 14.

## Loyal Iowa.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Being a subscriber to your valuable paper, I thought I would drop you a line in regard to the political prospect before us. I, for one, think it a grave one. I served four years during the Rebellion and received but a small pension. I enlisted in the Spring of 1861 for $11 per month, and no bounty, and so help me God, I would rather see this country sunk in a lake than to see it turned over to those same men who tried so hard to destroy it. You appear to be trying to do all you can for the cause. But there is one thing more: You can advise the readers of your loyal paper to pray to the great Ruler of this Universe to save us from the humiliation of being ruled over by the enemies of this country. If Hancock is elected it will be a worse calamity than the election of James Buchanan in 1856

Correctionville, Ia. J. W. C.

## What He Thinks.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I was a soldier, and do appreciate the efforts of the BLADE in disseminating the truths of Republicanism. McElroy ought to have a Major General's pension for his masterly work. Is it not a pity Hancock is found in such bad company, as well as many other good soldiers? There is nothing that surprises me so much as that intelligent men can for one moment believe that the interests of our Government would be advanced by giving control to those who hate it with an eternal hatred.

Yours for the country,

DR. VAL THOMPSON.

Blue Grass, Ind.

## Revive Us Again.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Will some intelligent Democrat tell me why it is that the Democratic party is never pious except about election time. They remind me of a man called "Black Dick Anderson." He was a hard character and was converted at about every revival that came along, and long before the next one came he was a fit subject for it. There was but one hymn that "Dick" used to sing, that was "Revive Us Again." Would it not be well for the Democrats to adopt this hymn for their street parades? Please answer, Toledo, Oct. 16. INQUIRER.

## A West Virginia Straw.

To the Editor of the Blade:

A vote was taken on the cars on the return of the soldiers from the reunion at Parkersburg, and resulted as follows: Garfield, 32; Hancock, 17; Weaver, 15. How is that for West Virginia? Yours, etc.,

W. H. SCHENCK.

Auburn, W. Va., Sept. 58.

## A Suggestion.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

After attending the reunion at Kirksville, Mo., I have wondered why there has never been an effort to make the surrender of Lee a National holiday. Can't any one see that it would inspire patriotism more than anything that could be done? Yours,

H. T. WARNER.

Pollock, Sullivan Co., Mo., Sept. 10.

## GOOD! GOOD!

The Commonwealth Distribution Company have commenced suit against the Postoffice authorities and have succeeded in obtaining an injunction against the Postmaster at Louisville. They fight for their rights as any legal and fair institution ought. Until this suit is decided correspondents are requested to remit money or draft in plain letter. Don't send by money order or registered letter until further notice. $30,000 for $2. Drawing Oct. 30th. Address R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or 307 & 309 Broadway, New York.

## Advice to Pension Claimants.

The Department is now settling pension claims quite rapidly. Of course final action can be taken only on such cases as are found to be complete in proofs. Let the work of procuring testimony be hurried. If you have no competent, experienced attorney employ one without delay. It is time and money saved. Address Milo B. Stevens & Co., Case Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Buy tickets in the Commonwealth Lottery Drawing on 30th inst. $112,000 in cash given away.


**Dr. Harter's FEVER & AGUE SPECIFIC**

STANDS TO-DAY WITHOUT A RIVAL IN THE WORLD. For the cure of all kinds of Ague and Chills it has no equal; having stood the test of universal use for *thirty years* in the most malarial districts. I never fails to cure, merely removing for a time the symptoms, but eradicating the cause of the disease, thereby making a permanent cure. PRICE ONLY 75 CENTS.

Manufactured by The Dr. Harter Medicine Co., No. 223 N. Main Street, St. Louis.

Rev. F. HACKENMEIER, Supt. German Protestant Orphans' Home, St. Charles Rock Road, St. Louis Co., writing April 30th, 1877, says: "*Dr. Harter's Fever and Ague Specific* is a positive cure for Chills and Fever; has never failed with us."

Mr. JNO. C. WELSORN of Keyport, Ill., says: "I cured a little girl of Ague of three years standing, with *Dr. Harter's Fever and Ague Specific*, after the best physicians failed to benfit her."

Dr. YOUNGBLOOD of Little York, Mo., says: "I have used *Dr. Harter's Fever and Ague Specific* in my practice, and can heartily recommend it to the public."


## "UNCONSIDERED TRIFLES."

—*Shakespeare.*

It is expected that the fancy for old gold will soon create a favorable sentiment toward the "yaller dog."

***

A book on "Domestic Economy" has been published which costs $9.

***

General Longstreet is expected to reach Turkey about Thanksgiving time.

***

Amid such a raising of clubs in the political world somebody will get hurt.

***

Well drilled—the oil region.

***

A very good boy indeed—Jodunk
Of cake stole an awful big hunk;
Gave some to his sister;
The parents soon missed her.
She is now in her little earth bunk.

***

The Turkish position—Cross legged.

***

New Jersey game laws are being discussed in some New York papers. But the law is the same there as elsewhere—high goes our first.

***

A man cannot smoke a cigar too short unless he smokes it too long

***

A stout Hancock man: Senator David Davis.

***

A country doctor, being asked what was the best way to cure a ham, remarked that before answering that question he should want to know what ailed the ham.

***

No two painters care to make a Presidential candidate look alike on a banner.

***

The man who ordered the locomotive in America is still alive, and when he goes on a journey his trunk receives the same usage as anybody else's.

***

Man proposes, and woman often wishes that he would not be so long making up his mind to do it.

***

Balloonists say that when at the hight of two miles they have heard women calling over the back fence to borrow flat-irons and starch.

***

Gracie's first experience in eating a peach: "I've eaten it, cloth and all, mamma; now, what shall I do with the bone?

***

There was a young lady of Goshen
Who sailed in a boat on the Ocean,
And she shouted, "Come quick!
I am awfully sick,
But I rather surmise it's the motion!"

***

It is best to look the inevitable in the face and see what it is like.

***

A Turkish dollar is worth 9 cents, and the Turks look with contempt on the Peruvians, whose dollars are only worth 2 cents.

***

The liquor question in politics—What will you take?

***

There was a man in our town,
He was so wonderous wise,
He thought his business would run itself
And he didn't advertise.

Well, business was dull at first,
But better times came, and it's queer,
One day with a rush the sold all his stuff,
But the Sheriff was auctioneer.

***

Judge Treat sits on the bench in St. Louis. There is no difficulty in finding lawyers to practice at his bar.

***

A lecturer will soon recover from the surprise of an egg, but hit him with a turnip and he stays there.

***

The price of a wife in Siberia is eight dogs, and an exceptionally good wife is worth 10 dogs. But dogs are plentiful in that country, and a wife doesn't cost as much as the number of dogs seem to indicate.

***

The spirit of a candidate is known by the barrel he keeps.

***

A London druggist has hit the popular taste for good bargains. In his window he displays a card which says: "Come in and get 12 emetics for one shilling.

## An Old Friend.

Galveston News.

One of the brightest lights of the Galveston Bar was standing on the corner of Galveston avenue, surrounded by a group of admiring friends, when a man with a peculiar stride and close cropped hair walked up to the lawyer and, taking one of his hands in both of his, shook it as if he was going to wrench it from his body, saying:

"It's 10 years since I saw you, but I knew you as soon as I laid eyes on you."

The lawyer was embarrassed, but the rough looking stranger helped him out: "You did me a kindness once, Judge, and if I ever forgit may my right arm cleave to the roof of my mouth. Don't you remember when you practiced law 10 years ago, up in Dawson County? You did me a kindness I never shall forgit."

The friends of the lawyer cast admiring glances at him, and one of them said to the other that he, the lawyer, always had a good heart.

"Yes," continued the stranger, still holding on to the lawyer's hand, "I had shot a man in self defense, and the sheriff was going to lock me up, when you nobly volunteered to go on my bond. And you didn't know me, either."

The lawyer said he thought he recollected the circumstance, while the admiring friends said, "Just like him."

"You offered to go on my bond, but the Sheriff said he would be d—d if any little jack legged shyster could shove a straw bond off on him, and, if you remember, Judge, he refused to approve the bond and I was locked up, but I was always grateful to you, just the same. You tried to help me swindle justice according to law. I broke jail that night and crippled several people getting away."

"Where have you been since?" asked the lawyer, seeking to change the conversation.

"I am just out of the Kansas penitentiary. I would never have got in thar if you had been about. A feller refused to drink with me, and I had to shoot him. Let's step across and have something," and running his arm through that of his legal friend, they marched across the street, the "Judge" keeping step like a soldier, while the friends on the sidewalk swapped opinions about what a bad eye the man had.

## Visit Beatty's Organ Factory.

The Hon. Daniel F. Beatty, Mayor of Washington, N. J., the piano and organ man, extends a cordial invitation to all to visit his organ manufactory at Washington, N. J. Those of our readers who may desire to purchase either a piano or an organ can then have an opportunity to select the instrument they want personally. Besides it is quite a treat to go through an establishment so large as that of Mayor Beatty's. He has made a wonderful success of his business, and it is said to be the largest of its kind in the world. Those of our readers who are unable to visit him are requested to send for his Holiday Newspaper, beautifully illustrated, sent free of postage. Read Mr. Beatty's advertisement in another column.

$30,000 for $2 in the Commonwealth Distribution Co. Drawing at Louisville, on 30th inst. Send in time by plain mail or express to R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or 307 & 309 Broadway, New York.

## The Way Clevelanders Feel.

Cleveland Leader.

A prominent business man of this city was approached by a well known and eminently respectable Democrat a few days ago with a request that he contribute to the Democratic campaign fund.

"But," said the merchant, "I am a Republican."

"Are you not a Roman Catholic?" asked the Democrat.

"Yes."

"Well, I supposed all Catholics were Democrats."

"You are mistaken. How much did you think I ought to give?" asked the merchant.

"Well, you ought to let us have about $500."

"My dear sir," said the business man, "from a purely business stand point alone, I would give my check for $5,000 to elect Garfield, rather than to give $500 to further Hancock's interests."

The begging politician left the merchant with an entirely new view of the political situation.

## $329.

Galveston News.

The $329 craze has reached Galveston, and there is at least one man in Galveston who don't like it. He has wagons for sale. Yesterday a friend from the country called in and said:

"I've just bought six of those spring wagons. I would liked to have traded with you, but you mark your goods too high."

"Why, you never asked for my figures."

"What was the use, when you ask $329 for a wagon I can get for $90 anywhere else?" and he pointed to the wagon in front of the store. The vehicle had $329 all over it. There is reason to fear $329 has cost Hancock one Galveston vote.

## Heavy Words.

Indianapolis Journal.

Every word in Gen. Grant's opinion of Hancock weighs a ton.

DEATH OF HARRY W. BLACK.—Our readers interested in penmanship will regret to learn of the death of Harry W. Black, of Pittsburg, Pa., in the recent railroad accident at that city. Young Black was one of the finest penmen in the United States. Last year Prof. Gaskell published his portrait and a brief sketch of him in this paper, crediting him with being one of the best writers among those learning his system. He was a bright, handsome, promising fellow, whose loss will be felt.

## CAMPAIGN PAMPHLETS.

We have stereotyped and are issuing three pamphlets for campaign purposes, which ought to be circulated by every Garfield Club in the United States. They are as follows:—

Nasby as a Banker:—Being the History of the Rise and Fall of the Unlimited Trust and Confidence Co., of the Confederate X Roads.

The Democratic John Bunyan:—Eleven Dreams Showing What is Likely to Happen in the Event of the Election of Hancock.

The Decline and Fall of the American Republic.

The first two are by Mr. Nasby, and the last by John McElroy, the author of "Andersonville."

There are no more effective campaign documents issued, and they deserve the extensive circulation they are enjoying. They are being ordered by the thousand everywhere.

We send these pamphlets at the following price:

| | |
|---|---|
| Single copies | $ 10 |
| All three | 25 |
| By the hundred | 6 00 |
| By the thousand | 50 00 |

Every campaign club should have a few of them at least. There are no more effective arguments in print. Send in orders at once.

## THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

Campaign clubs cannot be said to have done their work well, unless they have spread broadcast, the Nasby Pamphlets. "Nasby as a Banker," is the best refutation of the Green-back heresies ever written, and the "Democratic John Bunyan," is probably the most effective prophecy that has yet been put in print.

These pamphlets will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents each, with liberal discounts for quantities.

It is impossible to circulate too many of them. Write and get full particulars.

## FAMILY BIBLES.

The most elegant copy of a Family Bible that it is possible to obtain in the United States, is published by The Locke Publishing Company of Toledo, O. Any family who wishes to purchase a copy for their own use, or any agent who wishes to engage in selling them, will do well to send 15 cents for specimen pages and full description of the same.

## THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

"Nasby as a Banker," "The Democratic John Bunyan" and "The Decline and Fall of the American Republic," are excellent reading just now. Price 10 cents each, or the three for 25 cents. For rates in larger quantities see fifth page. They should be in every neighborhood.

## SPECIMEN CAMPAIGN LEAFLETS.

We do not now undertake to furnish specimen Campaign Leaflets to every applicant, but on receipt of 25 cents we will send one hundred of them post-paid by mail.


**TUTT'S PILLS!**

AS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE, are incomparable. They stimulate the TORPID LIVER, invigorate the NERVOUS SYSTEM, give tone to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, create perfect digestion and regular movement of the bowels.

**AS AN ANTI-MALARIAL**

They have no equal; acting as a preventive and cure for Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent, Typhoid Fevers, and Fever and Ague. Upon the healthy action of the Stomach and Liver depends, almost wholly, the health of the human race.

**DYSPEPSIA.**

It is for the cure of this disease and its attendants, SICK-HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, DESPONDENCY, CONSTIPATION, PILES, &c., that these Pills have gained such a wide reputation. No remedy was ever discovered that acts so speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. This accomplished, the NERVES are BRACED, the BRAIN NOURISHED, and the BODY ROBUST. Try this Remedy fairly and you will gain a Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Cheerful mind.

Price 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

**TUTT'S HAIR DYE.**

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, and acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 35 Murray St., New York.



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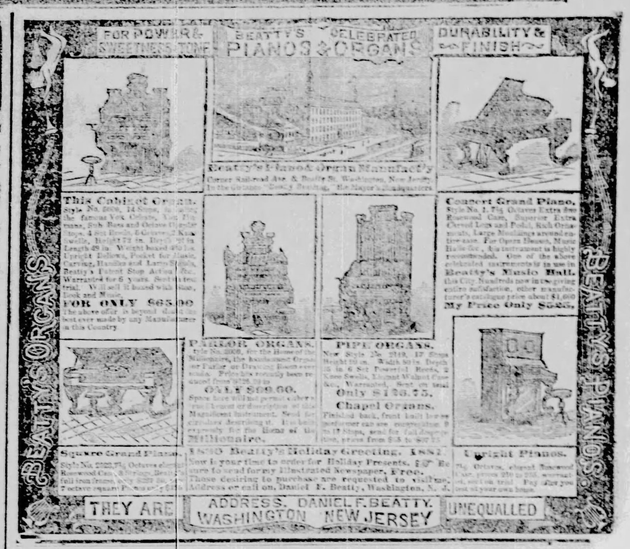

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PARLOR ORGANS. ONLY $60.00.

PIPE ORGANS. Only $150.75. Chapel Organs.

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Square Grand Pianos, No. 2[illegible], 7 1/3 Octaves, Overstrung Scale, Carved Legs and Lyre, Full Iron Frame, Three Unisons, Agraffe Treble, Grand Repetition Action, Full Length Music Desk, Large Moulding around top and bottom, Handsomely Veneered, Warranted for 6 years. Boxed and delivered on board cars at factory. FOR ONLY $350.00

Upright Pianos, No. 2[illegible], 7 1/3 Octaves, Overstrung Scale, Carved Panels, Full Length Music Desk, Large Moulding around top and bottom, Handsomely Veneered, Warranted for 6 years. Boxed and delivered on board cars at factory. FOR ONLY $250.00

Send for Beatty's Holiday Greeting, 1880. Now is your time to order for Holiday Presents. [illegible] Beatty's Musical Newspaper, Free. Address or call on DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

THEY ARE UNEQUALLED — ADDRESS, DANIEL F. BEATTY, WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY


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The "Locke Publishing Co." of Toledo, Ohio, offer pleasant and profitable employment to all who desire a business that will be sure to yield a fair profit, with a very small investment. The Company publish the following books:

"Andersonville," a history of Southern prisons.

"Nasby," a complete collection of the Nasby letters, from the beginning of the war to the ratification of the 15th amendment.

Bible Biography," a biography of all the principal characters mentioned in the Scriptures.

And in addition the best and most beautifully illustrated Family Bible published.

These books are having an immense sale. We have sold already of "Andersonville," over 80,000 copies, and the demand is unabated. Of "Nasby" 40,000 has been sold, and "Bible Biography" is even more popular.

These books have each a positive value, and even inexperienced agents have no difficulty in securing orders for them.

All desiring a pleasant and profitable business, which will not take them from their homes, will send a postal to "The Locke Publishing Co.," Toledo, Ohio, and full particulars will be sent immediately.

## THE BLADE LEAFLETS.

We have printed for campaign clubs and earnest workers in

# The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publishing, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

### Those Who do not Like It.

The dislike which some women feel to house work and house-keeping—a dislike that often becomes morbid through a consciousness of their utter inability to escape from what is to them the veriest drudgery—is apt to bring one of two results. Either there is an ill ordered home, a fretful scolding wife, an unhappy husband and sad faced or quarrelsome children, or a prematurely broken down wife and mother merging rapidly into a confirmed invalid, if she lives at all. In both cases the matter is a perfect mystery to the masculine head of the family, who cannot understand why the bright-faced, rosy cheeked maiden he wooed and won for his bride should have changed into this querulous, fault-finding woman. And how should he? The vast majority of men are usually as poorly qualified to judge of the cares of housekeeping, its exactions and its penalties, as was the inspector of the English school to which one of his official visits he bade farewell in this fashion: "Well, good bye, children. Yer reads well, an' yer spells well; but yer hain't got still."

The average man is as ignorant of the multiplicity of duties, the never ending round of monotonous labor required to keep the household wheels running smoothly as was this man of the rules of syntax. The idea inborn in this mind that woman's mission and work is invariably domestic precludes the thought that his wife may dislike it to such an extent as to produce the sad results visible in his home. If he is strong and manly he will go on his way, year after year, sadder but no wiser, trying to get what comfort he can out of his surroundings but never dreaming that there may be a remedy. If of a weaker fibre, or more excitable temperament, he becomes reckless and desperate and the end is—what we have already seen—an end for which the wife who did not make home all it should be is sorely blamed.

This blame is, in a measure, just, yet she is by no means unworthy of sympathy. One who has never tried it, can have no conception of the exasperating, pin pricking, nerve irritating effect of the compulsory performance of labor which is absolutely hateful, and when this stretches out a prospective life-time, the mental and physical influences can hardly fail to be fatal to the happiness of a household. It is not that these women are indolent and dislike exertion, for they are often the fullest of energy, but simply that their work does not seem to count when it is done, and there is no pleasure in its doing, while relief is hopeless.

Of course there is one thing which every woman in easy circumstances can do who dislikes housekeeping. Having voluntarily undertaken the duties of wife and mother, no earthly power can free her from the responsibilities inseparably connected with them, but she may delegate the purely mechanical part—that which discourages and exhausts, to a subordinate and thus manage to make her home comparatively comfortable, and her own life not quite insupportable. She had better do this even at the sacrifice of many luxuries she might otherwise enjoy. "But what of those among us for whom there is no such way out of our difficulties, who find it hard to obtain money enough to get the common necessaries of life, to say nothing of paying a housekeeper," some member of THE HOUSEHOLD is exclaiming mentally as she reads this. "It is easy enough to make rugged paths smooth for those who are well off, but for the poor there is nothing but to endure."

In very truth it does seem so sometimes, but that there is a way besides mere passive endurance or the nervous friction that wears out health, hope and happiness, we will endeavor to show THE HOUSEHOLD another time.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

### Capital Punishment.

Having seen an article in the Household Department of the BLADE under the above heading, will you give me room in that Department for a few thoughts on the subject? My remarks are intended for "Patriot" of Concordia, Kansas.

In the first place I wish to say that all his statements of cruelty are altogether foreign to the subject as understood by all civilized nations. He speaks of Herod having the babes of Judea slain. Punishment implies crime or a violation of law. It must be made to appear that they were guilty of crime or breach of law before the term punishment could be applied to that decree of Herod's. John the Baptist stands in the same list. Our Savior ought not to be spoken of in that connection. Peter was a case of religious persecution. Next, a sacrifice to restore the health of Tecumseh has nothing to do with the subject. As for the red man and the cannibal I have only to say that punishment is a penalty annexed to law, and that where there is no law there is no punishment. He don't deny God the right to destroy Sodom or to strike Ananias and Sapphira dead. That is well enough. Don't get wiser than your Maker. But he denies God's delegating power to man to execute a law having death the penalty. Civil government is necessary to man's welfare. God is the author of being and also of civil government, ruling in Heaven above and earth beneath, and working by human agencies in this our habitation. By human agency He established civil law upon a divine basis by strict command. The ceremonial law is abrogated, but the moral positive is not, and our law is based upon the moral positive law of God.

Next he says that if it did suppress the violation of law it is wrong. Strange, for if it suppresses evil the penalty lies dormant and cannot do a wrong, but has done a great good. Lastly he says that to murder a murderer to promote the common good is but the evil spirit of revenge and retaliation. To this I say that it is the law that executes the criminal, and that those that made or make the laws may never have had any cause to retaliate or be revengeful, and even if they had, they cannot go beyond the facts in the case. The criminal is protected from mob violence and the spirit of revenge. It is a good thing for the criminal that there is a law with the death penalty, for if it were not so, masked mobs would take the matter in their own hands, and the criminal would not get the benefit of any mitigating circumstances. Patriot, please look at the subject in another light.

BLACKSMITH

Culmerville, Allegheny Co., Pa.

### Mocking Birds and a County Fair.

I was glad to learn from Mrs. C. M. W., of Pennsylvania, that she had such excellent success with her mocking birds. I cannot account for it in any other way except that they hail from the same State as "Hancock," and are as I said before "feathered rebels." I never owned a "caged" mocking bird, nor would I ever invest that way, but I have friends who paid large prices for the birds and they turned out badly. Even in the North, they don't do well when caged, except they are taken out of the nest in "infancy."

I don't see anything very beautiful in the song of the "mocking bird." It is peculiar that is all. I don't like them as well as the beautiful "red bird," of this Western clime, and I know they are not nearly so handsome.

I wasn't to tell you about our County Fair, which I attended last week. Did you ever know a fair that it did not rain? I never have. It rained during the whole five days, excepting one, still there were thousands present. The Beattie Guards, the Seneca Guards, and old veterans, were on hand, and there was a rousing soldier's reunion. I didn't see a fight or a drunken man on the grounds. One young and active man might be seen here, there and everywhere, but that was Tom Hughes, the editor of the *News*, the prime mover and spirit of all our County Fairs. He has done more to build up Marysville and those fairs, than any other man in the County, and is one of your true blue and stalwart Republicans. The soldiers had a sham fight, much to the delight of the vast crowd, but I thought to myself, if the booming of three cannon was only genuine, what a lively shedaddling there would have been from that old camp ground.

I was surprised at the splendid display of vegetables. Because we had such a dry, windy Spring, I hardly thought there would be anything in that line, but if I would tell you about the size of cabbage heads, beets, etc., you'd say I was drawing on my imagination, but it really wouldn't take many such "ears of corn" as those I saw displayed in Floral Hall to reach from here to the BLADE office. I met several BLADE subscribers while on the grounds and we enjoyed a pleasant chat and exchange of ideas in regard to THE HOUSEHOLD, and the lively discussions therein, on cooking, card-playing, and all such soul stirring amusements. MRS. M. J. GALPIN.

Waterville, Kas.

### Behind the Screen.

For many years it has been a matter of surprise to me that men or women doing a legal business should be under the necessity of erecting a screen to hide their merchandise from the view of the passers-by, and feeling an interest which none but mothers feel for their children, I ventured behind the veil of a saloon and my surprise vanished. I no longer wondered at the screen, for evils of such magnitude could not grow in the light of day with Christian parents passing by and looking on. No, mothers, we would drag our boys away as we would from the devouring wolf were we permitted, even with a passing glance, to scan their nefarious traffic. They tell us that their business is made legal by paying $25 license to the Government, which amount they more than make in one Sabbath day off of boys from 14 to 20 years old, by selling liquor and tobacco. These things I have been eye witness to and know whereof I speak. On election days the authorities are prompt to go around with written notices to each saloon notifying them to her closed doors on that day, and as a general thing there is quiet for that time, but the Sunday law is broken with impunity, consequently the brothels of the City are encouraged in crime, to the demoralization of many of our youth; those, too, who have respectable parents, but are inveigled in by the sound of a fiddle, banjo, or something of the kind, which is nearly always kept to allure the boys and men of low aspirations. And when there are enough behind the screen the work of robbery commences and is kept up till 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning, regardless of the City law which requires that all places of business be closed at 10.

Oh sisters! there seems to be an enchantment there which many weak ones are unable to resist; and many more, hold in sin, feel secure from the gaze of good people, because they are behind the screen. Let us go in and let in a ray of light by pushing the screen to one side a little. Let us talk to them about their illegal traffic, and if, perchance, we find one of the City officials in there, let us kindly invite him to come out and help the old ladies to execute the laws before our boys are all ruined.

I was a little amused the other day when told by one of our public speakers that I could do more good for the temperance cause by persuading my husband and sons to vote the Democratic ticket than any other work a woman could do; but I did not feel a bit like believing him, for I know nearly all who make their money behind screens are Democrats.

And now, dear friends, pardon me for trespassing on your time; I have written with the best of motives. As we have no voice in making laws to govern these places of sin, we have a right to speak when it conflicts so much with our own personal happiness. I hope we have some lady lawyer in the Family Circle. We have two here in Tiffin, and they are an ornament to the profession. LOVER OF LIGHT.

Tiffin, Ohio.

### Let Them Read Stories.

The question was asked not long ago, in *The Household*, how we should prevent our children from reading trash. I need not remind any one, I suppose, of the old saying about Satan's habit of "finding mischief for idle hands," &c. But it is certainly a great preventive of most kinds of mischief to keep young people usefully employed most of the time, and to see to it that they have abundant reading, both good and entertaining, to occupy their leisure moments. Children so provided will, almost without exception, feel no curiosity about, nor interest in, mere trash and that literature so much worse and more debasing which finds its way almost everywhere at present.

A parent who does not consider and provide for the needs of his children in this respect with even more care than their bodily comfort, is culpably negligent. One of the best men I ever knew has a family of wide awake intelligent boys whom he allows to read absolutely nothing, but heavy solid historical religious books, etc. Now I believe this extreme is to be avoided and that the love for stories is as natural and innocent in the young as their breath and should be indulged with wisdom and moderation. I feel confident that children deprived of all stories, will sooner or later, get access to and read with avidity such books and papers as those accustomed to true and sparkling stories would shrink from with horror and disgust. With such publications as *St. Nicholas*, *Wide Awake*, Peterson's *Companion*, etc., so cheap and abundant as at present, there is no reason why a correct taste may not be formed and cultivated in our children. Almost anything else may be dispensed with, with more safety. They are not luxuries but necessities.

Viroqua, Wis. MRS. I. N. BLAKE.

### Some Good Ideas.

There is one subject discussed in the BLADE, under the head of THE HOUSEHOLD, in which I feel interested, and I believe every true citizen ought, for it is not of momentary, but of vital importance to the rising generation. It is that of school teaching. Now, I have had some experience in teaching in the rural districts, and I believe there can be no fixed rule by which a country school can be governed in order to make it a success, not only in discipline, but in mental progress. In the first place, unlike the graded Village school, the country teacher is continually changing from the primer to history and the higher mathematics, and common sense will teach any man that but little time can be devoted to each and in endeavoring to bring out any set of rules or formulas is utterly out of the question. I find from experience my success lies almost wholly in talking and getting my scholars to talk, or in other words get them to think for themselves. In talking with scholars, one does not want to throw out ideas miscellaneously as you would old iron in a junk shop, or hurl them broadcast and perhaps most of them fly over their youthful heads, but, farmer like, when the season is right and the soil is ready, put in the seed and it will certainly bear fruit.

When I go in the schoolroom in the morning I have no more idea of the various topics that will come up before us during the day than I have of seeing Hancock become the next President, and I am often surprised at the new ideas I get from this way of teaching.

With regard to government I find that but little government is needed if one but keeps up an interest. To be sure there are occasional times when severe discipline is required, and in such a case I can only refer you to the "old man and the boy in his apple tree." Kindness and firmness at first and after that anything that may be necessary, if it is a funeral. DECEMBER.

Little Falls, N. Y.

### She Speaks Her Mind.

I have been very much surprised to find that any one can be found advocating the practice of girls of 14 having beaus. If I can control my disgust sufficiently to talk about it I will give a few of my thoughts on the subject. Frank Arnix sums up the horrors that befall the girls who postpone beaus till after her education is finished, all on account of her want of experience in flirting. Now wouldn't the same thing befall her at 14? She is inexperienced then also with the disadvantage of not having nearly as much sense and discretion as she would gain in five years more. She might just as well argue that girls should have beaus at 9 or 10, so they will be experienced by the time they are 14. A girl of 14 is a child, who has no business to go anywhere after night unless accompanied by parents or relatives. Some one thinks they are in no danger of getting their affections entangled at 14. Well I have known of four or five cases in which girls were married at 13, and two cases of marriage at 12 years of age. It is too revolting to think of.

I saw, not long ago, a pathetic pen picture in THE HOUSEHOLD of a weary, discouraged farmer's wife, which the editor labeled "None too Cheerful." I should like to ask who *could* be cheerful under such circumstances? A woman wearing her wife away in saving, pinching and toil, bearing her own and part of her husband's burdens, with no compassion, encouragement or thanks. I believe fully one half of the wives of farmers are situated about the same way, judging from my observation.

As to that kissing business that was discussed some time ago, I will just say I think kissing is right where love exist between the parties, and wrong where it does not exist. It is not a proper expression of friendship. Shaking hands is sufficient. "AU REVOIR."

### "Agitator" Answered.

Agitator appears this week denouncing capital punishment, claiming it to be a "foul" and "frightful" crime. Has Agitator given this matter an impartial consideration? Has he considered that he who is so far lost to the feeling of humanity, he who deliberately strikes the murderous blow hesitates not? I claim that capital punishment is a necessary evil, and were it abolished crime would increase to an alarming extent.

Let Agitator reflect, examine the records. We have a few States where capital punishment has been abolished. A few years ago Iowa passed a law abolishing it. What was the result? Crime increased to such an extent that the law was repealed and to day the death penalty is enforced. Is not this evidence enough. In Holy Writ we find, an eye for an eye, etc.

The murderer upon the scaffold about to be launched into eternity, has the sympathy of many who may witness his trembling body awaiting the fatal drop. Before this poor wretch committed the crime for which he pays with his life, he must have known that the penalty for this was death, and furthermore did he listen to the prayers of his victim? Would he have done so? No! Would he consider that by striking that fatal blow, he was blighting a happy home forever? Never! For a few paltry dollars or an old grudge, revenge, he in the darkness of night, sprang upon his victim and with a single blow laid him a corpse at his feet. No, Agitator, may this law never be repealed. The State Prison has no horror for crime. Let death stare the murderer in the face, and crime will be held in check, to a certain extent, at least. NEVADA.

Moline, Ill.

### Pockets.

On looking over a late number of the BLADE, I noticed a sketch on pockets. Well, what is it women will not write about? "Spicy Jane" seems to be "all torn up" over the idea of a man having 20 pockets. Now, Jane, let a young fellow who has had experience with such things, give you a few valuable hints on the necessity of a man's having so many pockets. First—He must have one for that "murderous jack knife" you spoke about; then one for his ever-needed watch, one for the coin which is in circulation, one for his keys, one for his handkerchief, one for a few extra letters, one for a blank book and a dozen, more or less, for the many trinkets he carries home to his wife at night after his day's labor is done. Now do you suppose a man can always carry change in his pockets without wearing and tearing holes in them? Not a bit of it. I want to ask "Spicy Jane" how many pockets she can count in her countless number of fine clothes. Will she tell us? I would almost feel like betting they would count upward from 20 to 100, and then who wears them? Does mother? She says "Senators, whose noble heads gleam, etc., employ them to carry oranges to lovely ladies." Does "Spicy Jane" eat oranges? We pause for a reply.

RACY MAN.

Warren, Ind.

### Another Masculine Voice.

In the BLADE of September 24 J. A. Cobb's article seems to indicate that he thinks that it would be degrading for a woman to go to the polls. If this is the case there is certainly a great wrong somewhere for a man who is so low as to insult a lady, or one who is not fit to associate with women, surely ought not to have anything to do with making the laws of the country.

The Government would most assuredly be better if controlled by capable people, either women or men, than if controlled by ignorant ones.

As for the laws compelling voters to work on the highway, could they not be easily amended so that the women would not be included? And, as to that bearing arms in time of war, I think that only able-bodied males between the ages of 18 and 45 are included. Besides that, if the women were allowed to vote there would not be so many wars as at the present time.

As to the benefits to be derived it may be mentioned that the Government would be purer and better and under the control of better people, and the women would not feel as if robbed of their rights, as they now are, and they would be more independent. C. E. H.

### Will Not Argue.

IN THE BLADE of September 16th, A. R. Mills asks: "Did not a just God make this earth, and has not one human being as much right here as another? Or has He given the right to some to dictate to others? Has not man usurped this authority over the woman because he is a little stronger physically?" I reply by referring him to Genesis, 3d chapter and last clause of 10th verse, viz: "and thy desire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule over thee." Likewise for beauty and force of expression, I will refer him to the conversation between Adam and Eve, in Milton's Paradise Lost, Book 4th, and beginning on line 634, viz:

"My author and disposer, what thou bidd'st
Unargued I obey: so God ordains:
God is thy law, thou mine: To know no more
Is woman's happiest knowledge, and her praise.

For myself, I should be glad for women to vote; but do not purpose to argue this question. In conclusion I would only suggest, that as it seems necessary in the cause of law and order that there should be head, or superior, in all other organizations, why not in the family? If so, shall it be the woman, who has not the strength to enforce her claim, or shall it be the man, who has? And would not women love those men the better who possessed the ability to govern them, knowing that such strength implied ability to protect, as well? S. T.

Monticello, Wis., Sept. 27, 1880.

### Another New Comer.

If THE HOUSEHOLD will admit of another new comer, I will attempt to answer J. D. B.'s question in the BLADE of September 9th.

My idea is that capital punishment is a necessity, and besides it is no sin. The punishment of death, as the penalty for murder has prevailed from the earliest times in all parts of the world, and will continue as long as we are a civilized people in most nations treason or rebellion against lawful Government, has also been thus punished, and in England and elsewhere, down to a very recent period, the same has been true of counterfeiting, forgery, mail robbery, and several other crimes. In some of the Southern States at the *present* time burglary is punishable by hanging.

I should like to ask if capital punishment is more of a sinful crime than civil warfare, where people are shot by their enemies by the thousands. Now from the fact that we read in the Sacred Word that God worked with His people that they might take vengence upon their enemies, I can hardly conceive that it is a sin. However, if it is, which would be the greatest, to execute one of those midnight assassins, or to let him run at large misleading others, and committing foul evil deeds to one?

ALONZO MONROE.

Pike, Ohio.

### Temptation.

The other day I said to mother, I wonder if the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD know of the merits of the tomato as an article of food and a promoter of health? We know by experience that it is the healthiest dish that can be placed upon the table. We raise every year an abundance of them, and as they can be served in a variety of ways, one can make quite a respectable meal of them alone. We haven't had a doctor in our house for three years and we attribute our immunity from illness to this vegetable and plenty of fruit.

One way we prepare them and which makes a splendid substitute for meat, is to slice them about a quarter of an inch in thickness, flour them, place them in a skillet in which a tablespoonful of grease has been placed to melt, and fry them, turning the same as meat. They can be served up in 12 different styles, all of which I will furnish this department if desired. OLIVER TWIST.

Rossville, Ill.

### Recipes.

SALT RISING BREAD.

In a quart bowl, put in ½ teacupful of new milk; scald with boiling water; fill the bowl half full of water; stir in flour, with a little pinch of salt, until it is to a thick batter. Place the bowl in a vessel of warm water, ⅔ the way to the top of the bowl. Place the vessel where it will keep warm. If the batter should become thin, add a little flour. When it gets to the top of the bowl, knead in flour until to a thick dough. Add water according to size of loaf desired. Knead well on the moulding board. Put in pan, let it rise until to the top, and then bake to a light brown.—MRS. O. E. CORYELL, Brownsville, Ind.

COCOANUT LAYER CAKE.

2 cups pulverized sugar, ½ cup of butter beaten to a cream, add ½ cup sweet milk, 2½ flour in which has been mixed 2½ teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Last add the white of 3 eggs. Bake in jelly tins and put together with filling made by boiling ½ teacup of water and 3 teacups sugar till thick; pour in slowly over the well beaten whites of 3 eggs; beat briskly till cool. Sprinkle each layer thickly with grated cocoanut.

MAUD S. BENTON

Danville, Ill.

NICE LEMON PUDDING.

Take 1 lemon, grate, 1 cup sugar, yolks of 4 eggs, 1 pt. of bread crumbs, 1 qt. of sweet milk, bake in a moderate oven and frost with the whites of the eggs.

I will also send a recipe for a plain jelly cake which I think is very good. 3 eggs, 1 cup of sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls sweet cream, 1 tablespoonful baking powder, 1 cup of flour. Bake in a quick oven, spread on the jelly and roll while hot.—E. E. YORK, Neb.

COCOANUT PIE.

1 cup cocoanut, 1 pt. milk, 1 cup white sugar, 2 eggs; boil the milk, put in the cocoanut and sugar and then the beaten yolks of the eggs, and when the pie is cool use the 2 beaten whites and sugar and extract of lemon and frost it, and then set in the oven and bake till it does not stick to your fingers.

Here is a recipe for pickled apples: 10 lbs. sweet apples, pared and in each one put a few cloves, 3 lbs. sugar, 1½ pt. vinegar; boil the apples until tender, then place in a jar and boil the syrup 15 minutes; then pour over the apples.—M. E. W. C., Syracuse, N. Y.

LEMON RAISIN PIE.

Grate 2 lemons, add 1 cup chopped raisins, 3 cups sugar, ½ cup flour, 3 cups cold water; mix together, adding water last. Use two crusts.—BENA, Malvern, Pa.

LEMON LAYER CAKE.

2 cups sugar, ½ cup butter, 1 cup sweet milk, 3 cups flour, 3 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. For the jelly 1 cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful butter, the grated rind and juice of 1 lemon all boiled till thick.—SARAH E. SHELLEY, New Way, O.

DELICIOUS CHOCOLATE CAKE.

The whites of 8 eggs, 2 cups sugar, 1 of butter, 3 full cups of flour, 1 of sweet milk, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat the butter to a cream. Stir in the sugar and rest until light. Add the milk, then the flour and beaten whites. When well beaten divide into equal parts and into half, grate a cake of sweet chocolate. Bake in layers. Spread with custard and alternate the white and dark cakes. For custard for the cake, add a table spoonful of butter to 1 pt. of milk and let it come to a boil. Stir in the yolks of the eggs beaten with one cup of sugar, add two teaspoonfuls of corn starch dissolved in a little milk.—MRS. PATRICK HUGHES, Maron City, Cerro Gordo Co., Iowa.

CURE FOR DYSENTERY.

Thousands of children and adults die every year from dysentery and chronic diarrhoea, who might have been cured or at least greatly benefitted by the use of powdered Kaki given in from five to ten grain doses three times a day. It is a powerful astringent; it soothes and allays the irritability and at the same time astringes and strengthens.—J. D. DUFF, Murray, Ind.

P. S.—Kaki is also a splendid remedy in mucous dyspepsia.

REMEDY FOR SALT RHEUM.

I send the following remedy for salt rheum: Bathe the hands freely in Epsom salts every morning until it is gone.—MRS. M. A. TRACY, Brighton, Ia.

TO PREVENT THE EXPLODING OF LAMPS.

Take a teaspoonful of common baking soda and put it into your lamp and stir well. Then you may put fire into it with safety if you desire. Only a certain portion will dissolve to a certain portion of oil. As long as you can see soda in your lamp it is safe. When it is all dissolved put more in. Your lamp will never explode, you will have better light and will break less chimneys.

Vernon, Ala. C. H. B.

### Inquiries.

Will some one who has the BLADE from January 1st to July 1st, 1880, address me if they are willing to part with those numbers.

I saw in your issue of September 9, that you gave the address of the Ames brothers as Ashland, Mass. Unless they have changed recently it is North Easton, Mass., as their great shovel works are situated there and different members of the Ames family have built elegant public buildings at an enormous cost, and also have beautiful residences, greenhouses and grounds where they reside with their families. I have often been to see their justly celebrated place.—MRS. C. F. FISHER, Alexandra, Arizona.

Household friends, will some of you tell me how to use hyposulphite of soda in washing clothes? I have been told it would whiten clothes, and not injure them like the most of preparations.—RACHEL BILED ROGERS, Toledo.

Will some one please give or send me a good recipe for coloring Japanese silk a dark brown?—E. W., New Pittsburg, Kan.

Can any member of THE HOUSEHOLD send me two names for a pair of twins—nice names, as nearly alike as would be convenient?—C. B. T., Browning, Mo.

Will some one please tell me a nice way to make an air-castle of card board or other material?—E. E., York, Neb.

Will some kind reader tell me how to make an obstinate canary bird sing? Have tried every method I could hear of, but even red pepper has no effect on him.—LORAINE, Lincoln, Ills.

Will somebody tell me how to pickle white onions?—BENA, Malvern, Ia.

I have been making some fancy articles of sea shells for a lady in San Buenaventura, Cal. Her initials are N. G. O., but I have misplaced her address. If she sees this in the BLADE, will she please send me her address?—MRS. R. SHARRA, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

Is there any known process by which butter can be made in two minutes from the time you begin churning? If so, what is it?—L. E. THOMPSON, Carl Junction, Mo.

### Answers to Inquiries.

Any kind of dried fruits can be kept for years by putting them after being thoroughly died in a warm oven and making them quite hot, tying up immediately in paper or muslin sacks. I have raisins now that have been kept for eight years and just as nice as when freshly dried. M. NELSON.

Tell the lady who wanted to keep about "those rats," to get some plaster paris and mix with flour. Set it where they can get it, putting water handy. It is said it will make them thirsty, and after drinking they cannot go far with a "cast" in their stomachs. B. S. E.

Willshire, Van Wert County, Ohio.

Mothers, get 1 oz. of powdered borax, cost 5 cts., and dissolve in 1 qt. of soft water. Wash baby's head with it occasionally and it will keep it beautifully clean. No combing the tender scalp to get that dirty spot off, and besides it will make the hair grow nicely.—RACHEL BILED ROGERS, Toledo, O.

Let me tell you how to treat house plants: Pour the coffee grounds and coffee left from breakfast around the roots and mix them in the soil with a knife. It is an excellent fertilizer. I have a rose geranium grown three feet high from a slip taken in the Spring, with leaves as large as a tea saucer.—MRS. M. A. JUDKINS.

### Exchanges Wanted.

I wish to exchange fossils or minerals. Will also make qualitative assays for gold and silver at 25 cents each, where four or more specimens are sent giving the name and mineral composition of each. Correspondence solicited.—I. N. COBB, Bloomington, Monroe Co., Ind.

I have choice flower seeds to exchange for any kind of bulbs. To those not having any bulbs, I will send 10 packages of seeds for 25 cts., and 20 packages for 50 cts. Those wishing seeds send for list. Please send the bulbs soon.

MARY J. COOMBER.

Otho, Webster Co., Iowa.

### Editor's Gossip with Her Household.

"Country Boy" asks several questions, the first of which is as follows:

If a young lady should receive a written invitation to attend a place of amusement, how should she address the envelop, and if sent by a messenger ought it to be sealed?

It has been the custom to write the name upon such notes followed by the word "Present" or "Addressed," but a far better way, and one perfectly proper now, is to substitute for these words, the street and number if in a City, or the name of the place if in a country Town or Village. The envelop should always be sealed unless sent by a friend.

Would it be a lack of courtesy for a gentleman to ask a young lady to accompany him to an entertainment and not invite her sister?

Certainly not. It is not expected that he should take a whole family because he desires the companionship of one member. But it would certainly be kind to see that the sister has an invitation, though he could not be considered discourteous if he did not do it.

Is a young man of 19 too young to commence the study of law?

That depends upon how old he is physically and mentally. Some are the merest boys at that age, without maturity of body or discipline of mind. Most assuredly such ought not to begin the study of anything requiring such close application and systematic thought until he has acquired strength of muscles and brain by vigorous exercise of both. When he has acquired this, and not till then, he is ready for the work of mastering the profession of law whether he be 19 or 29. No one can do well in anything requiring such careful study unless he has a somewhat disciplined mind to commence with.

The MR. MACKEY about whom so much has been said in the papers is the wife of a Californian who possesses untold wealth in mines. She has been in Europe for some time and astonished the people there by her lavish expenditures. A correspondent writes of a breakfast recently given to some American friends at her cottage in the South of France:

The costliness of the table service and decorations reminds one of the Arabian Nights. Not only gold, silver and priceless porcelain were used, but amber, coral and precious stones were pressed into the service. Ices were served on crystal plates inlaid with uncut gems, and wine and liquors sparkled in flasks of amber, or were contained in flagons of gold, cloisonne and enamel.

### A Wise Deacon.

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family well the past season, when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors visiting us so often."

"Bro. Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time; kept my family well and saved the doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it kept us well and able to work all the time. I'll warrant it has cost you and the neighbors one to two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time."

"Deacon, I'll use your medicine hereafter."

**Connecticut Yankees are making oil barrels out of paper, and the same material will be used for tobacco and sugar barrels.**

# Our Young Folks.

### MICHAEL'S MALLET.

Long, long ago in the olden day,
On a slope of the Tuscan hills there lay
A village with quarries all around,
And blocks of marble that paved the ground;
And scattered among them, everywhere,
With wedge and hammer, rule and square,
With the dust of the marble powdered white,
Sat masons who chiseled from morn till night.

The earliest sound that the baby heard
Was neither the whistle nor song of bird,
Nor bleating of lambs, nor rush of breeze
Through the tops of the tall old chestnut trees,
Nor the laughing of girls, nor the whoop and shout
Of the school at the convent just let out,
Nor the tinkle of water dashing sweet
From the dolphin's mouth in the village street.

But foremost and first that sharp and clear
Arose on the little Michael's ear
When he waked from sleep, was the mallet's knock
On the chisel that chipped the rough-hewn block;
From the dawn of the day till the twilight came,
The click of the tools was still the same;
And constant as fell the fountain's drip,
Was the *tap-tap-tap!* and the *chip-chip-chip!*

And when he could crawl beyond the door
Of the cottage, in search of a plaything more,
Or farther could venture, a prying lad,
What more do you think were the first he had?
—Why, splinters of marble white and pure,
And a mallet to break them with be sure;
And a chisel to shape them should he choose,
Just such as he saw the masons use.

So Michael, the baby, had his way,
And hammered and chipped, and would not play
With some simple and senseless sort of toys
That pleased the rest of the village boys.
They laughed at the little churches he
Would daily build at his nurse's knee;
They scouted the pictures that he drew
On the smooth, white slabs with a coal or two;
They taunted and teased him when he tried
To mould from the rubbish cast aside
Rude figures, and screamed "*Scalpel!*" when
His bits of marble he shaped like men.

But who of them dreamed that his mallet's sound
Would ever be heard the earth around?
Or his mimic churches in time become
The mightiest temples of Christendom?
Or the pictures he painted fill the dome
Of the Sistine—grandest of sights in Rome?
Or the cottage lads there be so
Be the marvelous Michael Angelo?

—*Margaret F. Preston, in Wide-Awake.*

### Little Frank and the Storm-King.

Christian Register.

When I was a little girl, and that was a great while ago, my grandmother told me this story; and, as I liked it better than any other, I will tell it to you, as well as I can remember it.

"Oh, dear! I do wish it would stop raining, and I could go out to sail my boats. It's such a pretty puddle, mamma!" fretted little Frank, as he knelt on the wide, old-fashioned window-seat, looking longingly at a great pool of water in the yard.

"If you cannot amuse yourself with your playthings, Frank, get your slate and I will give you a sum," said his mother.

Frank got his slate, and looked sulkily out of the window, while his mother set his sum.

He worked at it some time, but looked a great deal more at the vane on the church opposite. It was a curious vane, made to imitate a little summer house, with a piazza all around it. In fair weather a girl, dressed in bright colors, danced on the piazza, playing a tambourine; and, in stormy weather, an old man carrying an umbrella walked round and round.

"Go into the house, you tiresome old man, with your horrid, disagreeable weather," mumbled Frank, as he struck with his fist against the window pane. But, to his astonishment, there stood on the outside sill a tiny dwarf, clothed in a gray cloak with a huge cape and comical peaked hat that almost concealed his face.

Before Frank could wink, this wee man had opened the window, clapped Frank under a great cape that he used like wings, growling through his teeth, "I'll teach you to scold at the weather!"

Poor Frank! How frightened he was, rushing through the air over the tops of trees and steeples, far out into the open fields!

The Storm-King—for really it was he—slowly descended to the ground near a great tree, and took from his pocket a tiny glass, and placing it against the tree bade Frank look through it and tell him what he saw.

At first, he was so frightened that he could not see anything; but he soon cried out: "Oh, how beautiful! I see hundreds of golden streets. They look like threads, and all lead to one spot, that seems to be the heart of the tree; and there is a lovely maiden, more beautiful and delicate than any one I ever dreamed of. She has a small bucket, from which she pours something into the streets."

"The little maid is the spirit of the tree," explained the Storm King; "and she is pouring from her bucket the sap through the veins of the tree, or streets as you call them. In the winter she sleeps, and the sap flows down into the roots; but when the long spring rains come, and the frost disappears from the ground, the sap begins to run again. If it did not rain, the sap in the roots would dry up, this beautiful spirit would die, and the tree wither away."

Then away they flew again to a broad field all covered with snow, and here they paused. The Storm-King told Frank to put his ear to the ground and listen. It was a wheat-field and this is what he heard the little seeds in the ground say:

"How comfortable and warm this coverlid of snow has kept us all this winter!" said one seed. "Yes," answered another: "it has kept out the bitter frost; and now this lovely rain will melt the snow and let the dear sun shine on us, so we can burst from our husks out into the warm air." "Surely, the Storm-King is very good to us," replied several voices together.

"Oh! I did not know the little seeds could talk," said Frank to the Storm-King, who was no longer ill-humored, but smiled pleasantly at Frank's surprise, as he tucked him again under his arm.

"You like to go after berries in summer-time, don't you, Frank?" he asked.

"Oh, yes! We have such splendid times!"

"Well, if it did not rain, the vines would dry up, and all the beautiful flowers too. The springs could not feed the rivers for the great ships to sail on, and man would die too for want of food, because nothing would grow without rain.

Besides all this, the rains carry away much uncleanness, from the face of the earth, thus preventing a great deal of sickness."

"I won't ever fret about the rain again," said Frank, wondering at all he had been told.

The Storm-King set him down, and laughingly threw a snow-ball at him. Frank stooped down to make one to throw back. When raising himself again, the Storm-King had vanished, and was nowhere to be seen; while Frank saw he was himself in front of his own house.

That evening it cleared off, and the setting sun made all the windows look on fire. Frank walked through his mother's garden to see if any of the crocuses were up, and there saw, in the midst, which the sun turned to rainbow hues, the little Storm-King. He had thrown aside his gray mantle, and was robed in silver and gold.

On misty summer evenings, you may sometimes see a halo round the moon, a great white circle of bright light. This is the wall of the Storm-King's palace—for he is "the man in the moon"—and in the depth of that bright orb he has his home.

### Uncle William.

A year ago there was a quiet funeral on Wilkins street, and when it was over an old man named "Uncle William" was left without home or friends, and with no means to help himself. Strangers said that he would have to go to the poor-house; but, when the trembling and half-blind old man wiped tears from his eyes, a neighbor said:

"I will take him to my home and care for him a month anyhow."

"And then I will take him," added another.

"And then my roof shall shelter him," said a third.

So the old man found friends. One took him, then another; and he was well-used. They were far from being rich. Their tables were lean and their beds cold, and sometimes the little that Uncle William ate was missed by the hungry children; but no one ever spoke unkindly to him, or hinted that he was a burden.

One night last week, after the old man had sought his bed and the children were asleep, a husband and wife sat down to say to each other that work was scarce, the rent behind, and the fuel was nearly gone, and—

Here they looked at each other in a shy way, as if, ashamed of their thoughts. The cold wind whistled around the cottage, as if hungering to nip little toes; and the wife shivered, and said:

"He is so old and feeble, let us wait a few days longer."

"I have't a dollar left," mused the man, and he glanced at the cupboard.

"But he eats very little," protested the wife.

"We have only a small house."

"But he sits in the corner."

They looked at each other for a long time without speaking. A vision of the poor old man battling with a fierce winter-gale came to either, and stood between them with hands crossed in supplication.

"He shall stay!" they whispered together, as they rose up and made ready for the night; and the gale banged at the doors, as if cheated of its prey.

Morning came with its meagre break fast. There was not enough for four, but it must do for seven; and the father forced a smile to his face, as he opened the old man's door and called—

"Come, Uncle William, you shall have the warmest place and the biggest dish."

There was no response; and, when they bent over the old man they found that no man would ever again find him a burden.

"Sh!" said the wife, "he may have heard our whispers, for there is a tear on his cheek."

"But he knew the resolve of our hearts, for he died with a smile on his face," added the husband.

"Oh! he's dead—poor old grandpa is dead!" cried the children. "How glad we are that God will let him have a big warm corner, and lots of everything to eat."

"If we could have done more for him!" sighed the wife, as the tears fell; and yet their charity was greater than his who had subscribed his thousands.

### The Exact Truth.

Two young masons were building a brick wall—the front wall of a high house. One of them in placing a brick, discovered that it was a little thicker on one side than on the other.

His companion advised him to throw it out. "It will make your wall untrue, Ben," he said.

"Pooh!" answered Ben; "what difference will such a trifle as that make? You're too particular."

"My mother," replied he, "taught me that truth is truth, and ever so little an untruth is a lie, and a lie is no trifle."

"Oh," said Ben, "that's all very well; but I am not lying, and have no intention of lying."

"Very true, but you make your wall tell a lie, and I have read that a lie in one's work is like a lie in his character; it will show itself soo

## The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Contributions should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

### To Prevent a Cow Sucking Herself.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I see a "Question and Answers" a person wishes to know how to keep a cow from sucking herself. I have a good remedy. Take a headstall and put it on her, the same as a halter on a horse; then get on her just back of the front legs, with a ring on it under the belly; fasten to this ring a stick, with a wire or string, so it will have two inches play from girt; put the stick between the fore leg, and fasten it to the headstall, with six inches play from chin. This does not hinder her eating or fighting flies, but sucks she can not. This is used by my neighbors and is well liked; try it and you will like it. O. E. CORVELL.

Rowersville, Ind.

### Winter Butter.

The farmer who has a number of cows and intends to make butter through the Winter, should in justice to himself, to say nothing of justice to the consumer, make preparations to make good butter. He already has his cows, and no advice upon selection of the animal need be given. It is in order, however, to suggest that it is poor policy to keep poor cows through the Winter. If you have one, two or a dozen animals in your herd, which have not their own good milking qualities, get rid of them, *get rid of them!* The shambles are the place for such cows; and it is high time that a decision as to what cows you are going to keep, and as to those you are not going to keep, was made. But the food question is pertinent and important. You have plenty of good hay, of course. If not, one of two things remains to be done, and it is unnecessary to question the policy of the suggestion: either buy hay or give up the idea of meeting with the best success in Winter dairying. Indeed, unless you have hay of fine quality and in good quantity, it would be wisdom to dispose of your cows. But it must not be forgotten that hay alone, or hay and grain is not all that cows need. That used to be the way cows were kept. In fact, they had nothing but hay, and if anybody or anything in this world were ever glad, it must have been such cows, as they watched the growing of grass in the Springtime. Every dairyman should have a good supply of roots, and it is not difficult to secure this, even if we have been negligent in growing them. Mangels, beets and carrots are not so dear that it will seriously cripple any of us financially to lay in a stock. We do not know which is the best root for feeding dairy cattle, or rather we do not feel like advising, for each has its firm advocates. It is safe to say, however, that any of them are good enough. We should not advise feeding turnips, although we do believe that there is a good deal of nonsense about detecting the taste of turnips at all times in butter, when the cow has been fed on them. That it is often, and perhaps generally detected, there is no doubt. But we know of men who have fed turnips all their lives, and there is no more of a turnip taste to their butter than there would be to butter from a cow that never was within a thousand miles of a turnip. But there is a secret in growing or feeding in such cases, which we do not all possess, and, therefore, it is best to let them alone and feed something else. Remembering, in addition to what has been suggested, the matter of salting the cow, and so far, we are right.

Then comes the matter of facilities for making the butter. Is the milk room specially a milk, or is it a cellar, in which there is everything else, from rotten potatoes to fragrant fruit? If the latter, the butter will be as fertile of flavor as a magician's apartment bottle is of liquids. Good butter cannot be made under such conditions, and it is all nonsense to suppose otherwise. If a single reader is situated in this unfortunate way, make a change at once. Have a milk room that will be a milk room, and not a compost heap. Keep the milk in one place and the rotten potato in another, and do not let bad flavors of any kind reach the milk, cream or butter. If that advice is followed, you will have good butter.

Having obtained this result, remember our oft repeated injunction to please the eye. People like nice yellow butter much better than they like white butter, although it may be just as fine in quality. Don't be afraid, therefore, to use artificial coloring. It is easily prepared, or can be had already prepared, and when properly added to the butter, it increases its value, and makes it really more palatable, although the latter depends upon the imagination. Then send your butter to market neatly packed, and you will be satisfied with yourself and the Winter dairy.

### Preserving Cider.

It is the habit of some people to use poor apples for cider, but a pure, sweet article can only be obtained from good, clean, sound fruit. Hair cloth, or gunny, is better than straw for the juice to pass through, and as the cider runs from the press, let it pass through a hair sieve into a large vessel. After it has stood a few hours, small white bubbles will be observed coming to the surface, through the pomace collected on top of the juice. Draw off the latter through the spigot two or three inches from the bottom of the vessel, into clean casks, and when bubbles appear at the bung hole, rack it again. There racklings are usually required before the juice is put into barrels, and at the last racking, about half a pound of glucose is added to produce a fine article of cider. Place the cask in a cool place and let it stand until the flavor is what is desired, when the cider is put into clean barrels previously prepared in the following manner: Take clean strips of rags and dip them in melted sulphur; burn them in the bung hole of the barrels, laying the bung loosely on the end of the rag to retain the fumes of the sulphur in the barrel. Put a pound of mustard seed (secured in a coarse muslin bag) in the barrel, and add also a pound of isinglass or fine gelatine, dissolved in hot water. The cider will keep sweet a long time treated in this way. It must be kept in a cool place.

A later method of keeping cider sweet, employed by professional cider makers, is by the use of calcium sulphite, or sulphite of lime, and besides being more convenient it has been found to be as equally effective as the sulphur vapor and mustard. The preliminary steps in each case are the same. To each gallon of cider in the cask, add from an eighth to a quarter of an ounce of sulphite, first mixing the latter in a quart of the cider, then pouring it into the cask and thoroughly mixing by rolling the cask about. In a week's time, or less, the sulphite will have imparted its preserving qualities to the cider, when the latter may be bottled off. Sulphite (not sulphat) of lime may be obtained of druggists, and costs about 40 cents a pound by the barrel. If too much is added, a sulphurous taste will be imparted to the cider.—*Prairie Farmer.*

### Saving Sweet Potatos.

The farmers of this State, and especially in this section, find great difficulty in saving the few sweet potatos they raise for their own consumption, as when also they wish to put up enough for Winter of other people's raising. We have seen a number of methods recommended, and have some experience ourselves. The following looks as though it might answer very well, and is adopted by an experienced Jersey grower:—The potatos are dug after the first sharp frost, and left to lie as dug until near evening, when they are covered with the vines. In the morning the vines are removed and the sun goes on with the drying process. This is pursued for four or five days, when they become thoroughly dry. They are then carefully carried into the cellar, where they are put on shelves in single layers, *standing on their ends*, by which any rotten ones can be easily seen and removed, and the air has free circulation. Warmth has a great deal to do with preserving the sweet potato, hence, if the cellar is not naturally warm, they should be put into a cellar in which there is a heater. They bear considerable heat without sprouting, but it should not get beyond fifty nor below forty degrees.

We have also known them to be packed in boxes, each potato being wrapped up in paper, and the boxes placed in cellars where there is no danger of freezing, as this potato is very susceptible of being nipped, and when once touched, they decay immediately. Yet the temperature should not be too warm to cause them to sprout. We have ourselves tried them packed in paper and put in barrels, also with fine shavings, and placed in a cellar well-ventilated, but they would not keep. We have found—residing we may say at the headquarters of the sweet potato region—that the surest way to obtain good, sound potatos, was to buy them in the market from Jersey growers just as we need them—say a peck or half-bushel at a time. But this system can be adopted only where the convenience are at hand. —*Germantown Telegraph.*

### Chicken Cholera.

From my experience with "chicken cholera," I do not think "malaria" has anything to do with it. There certainly is more malaria on the Mississippi bottoms than on the hills. The people living on the bottoms are much more likely to have ague and fever than those living on the hills. Now, as ague and fever are caused by malaria, why would not the chickens on the bottoms be more subject to cholera than those raised on the hills? There is little or no malaria in Winter, and yet the cholera was among my fowls both Winter and Summer. Neither do I think a want of cleanliness has much to do with it, because some of mine were never in a hen house, but lived out of doors and roosted on the trees, and yet I lost as great a per centage of those that roosted in the hen house.

I buried all that died of it for probably a year, then I came to the conclusion that it was a waste to bury them, and burned the feathers and skin off them, and fed them to the hogs, which I find to be much the better plan, because my hogs are benefited by them, and in this condition their use does not teach hogs to catch chickens.

One peculiarity of this disease, which I notice, is, that our hens were never troubled with it when in low condition, but only when fed on grain, and fat. I tried the blue mass remedy, and think it beneficial. I have a remedy I think cured mine, and which I gave to a neighbor lady, and she thinks it cured hers. To one bucket of wheat bran, I add about one quarter pound of sulphur, and as much salts, and give them all they will eat of it (sick and well) for two or three days, and repeat it again in about a week. If I find or think it beneficial, I continue repeating it. I wish some of your readers would try this remedy, and report to *Prairie Farmer.*—ANDERSON, *in Prairie Farmer.*

### Breed of Ram for Crossing Up.

A practical stock farmer of New York, who appears to know what he is talking about, contributes the following to the *Country Gentleman:*

As to breed, I advise using a thoroughbred. The time has arrived when the prices of all thoroughbreds put them within the reach of all, and when a breeder who owns fifty ewes comes to the conclusion that he cannot afford to purchase or hire a pure bred ram, he had better sell his ewes or fatten them. Nevertheless, a well formed grade is better than a mongrel, but it will pay far better in the end to use a pure bred ram even if many times the price of a grade has to be paid for him. Few breeders fully understand the advantages to be gained by the use of a thoroughbred sire, and it is not an uncommon occurrance for a half blood to be selected in preference to one pure bred. It is a fact well known by those having experience, that when a pure bred ram is used upon common or mongrel ewes, (no matter what the breed, providing that he be pure bred) there is always an increase of size, and many times an improvement of form in the offspring. Therefore I say that many deceive themselves by saving these half-bloods for sires, for the result is usually unsatisfactory. The half-blood generally fails to get any considerable number of lambs that are even his equals, for the simple reason that blood will tell as sure as two and two make four, and when the grade sire is used, there is not enough pure blood in his get to manifest itself very much. While some of the lambs may show will, others will not. Hence I assert that success is always certain in the first cross, but doubtful in the second.

### Balky Horses.

Among the suggestions said to be published by some Anti-cruelty to Animals Society, are these: If the horse when he balks, can have his attention diverted there is usually no trouble in starting him. This may be done in various ways, of which the following are a few that have been employed: Take the horse out of the shafts and turn him around several times quite rapidly. This will make entirely dizzy and lead him to forget that he does not wish to draw the load. A stout twine twisted around the forelegs has been used as a remedy with good results. A string tied around the ear has the same effect. We have seen horses of the balkiest sort started in a moment by putting a lump of earth into their mouths. Even a piece of sugar or a handful of fresh grass will so divert the attention of a balker that he will often start off without trouble. Some mild treatment like these that set the animal to thinking of something foreign to his work is vastly better than any amount of whipping, and is much easier of application.—*American Agriculturist.*

### Apples and Pears.

The *Country Gentleman*, speaking of Genesee County, N. Y., says: The experience of orchardists through this region of country gives the strongest preference to the Baldwin among apples for profit, and to the Duchess among pears. The large size of this pear makes it profitable in market, and its hardiness and resistance to the blight add greatly to its value. Where pear orchards were planted many years ago of different leading varieties, it is common to find that all have disappeared by disease or feebleness except the Duchess; and fine orchards of this sort, covering several acres, with scarcely a vacancy, the trees from 10 to 20 years in bearing, show its general reliability. A single variety, however, ripening nearly at a fixed period, can never give a full supply for the market through an entire season, and experiments should not be relinquished to obtain a succession, at least through Autumn and Winter, of equally reliable sorts.

### Seed Corn.

The method of selecting and saving seed corn, practiced by a New York farmer is, when husking, to select from stalks having two or more ears, the finest and best ears—those having a small cob, well tipped out, rows regular and straight, bright and clear seed, and with no strange kernels. On such he leaves three or four husks, and when a quantity has accumulated he takes one or two dozen and braids the husks, adding the ears on one side. These 'trusses" are then hung in some airy loft, where they will not be liable to be affected by moisture rising from anything stored beneath, or be attacked by insects or vermin. The deeper the kernel, with a given size of ear, the smaller the cob and the larger the yield. The eye will easily detect this with a little practice.

### "Don't Know Half Their Value."

"They cured me of Ague, Biliousness and Kidney Complaint, as recommended. I had a half bottle left, which I used for my two little girls, who the doctors and neighbors said could not be cured. I would have lost both of them one night if I had not given them Hop Bitters. They did them so much good I continued their use until they were cured. That is why I say you do not know half the value of Hop Bitters, and do not recommend them high enough."—R., Rochester, N. Y. See other column.—*American Rural Home.*

## ATTENTION REPUBLICANS.

### Sensible Remarks by the National Committee.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—The Republican National Committee has issued the following address:

To the Republican Voters of the Union:

The elections of Tuesday last clearly show that with continued zeal and systematic effort a Republican triumph in November will be complete and overwhelming. Our plurality in Ohio is about 22,000, being a gain of 5,000 over the exceptionally large plurality in 1879, while the election of 15 of 20 Congressmen gives us a gain of six members. Our plurality in Indiana reaches about 7,000 being a gain of 21,000 upon the Democratic plurality of 1878. In the Legislature we have a majority of 14, in contrast with a Democratic majority of 25 in the last Legislature, thus giving us a Senator. Of 13 Congressional Districts nine have been carried, making a gain of three Members. The result in each State, and especially in Ohio, is a conclusive answer of the people to the false and malignant assaults upon the personal character of our candidate for President, which have thus far been the principal weapons of our opponents, and have been industriously and shamelessly repeated in the address this day published by their stunned and demoralized National Committee. Both of these victories are the result of a spontaneous and enthusiastic uprising of the people in favor of patriotic principles, enlightened legislation and good Government. That in Indiana has been won in spite of the lavish expenditure of money by the Democratic candidate for Vice President, who was nominated solely for that purpose, and by Eastern emissaries, who in 1876 vainly attempted to purchase the Presidency, and have recently traversed that State shouting against and at the same moment perpetrating frauds made possible by the loosest election laws existing in any State in the Union, and which were purposely retained in force by a Democratic outrage. It is apparent from these results that if the Republicans relax no exertions every Northern State will choose Republican Presidential electors, while it is not improbable that some of the Southern States will give their votes for Garfield and Arthur. Of 17 members necessary to make the next House of Representatives Republican, 14 are already gained in Oregon, Vermont, Ohio and Indiana, and the full result is reasonably certain. Of the six Senators necessary to make the Senate with the Vice President Republican, will probably be secured from the States of Ohio and Indiana, already gained, and from Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, yet to elect. Thus with the inauguration of Garfield and Arthur, all the departments of the Government are likely to be Republican once more. Republicans, however, need to be reminded of the remaining danger. The disappointed Democratic leaders will not shrink from desperate acts to prevent full Republican success. They have majorities in the House of Congress, claim full power over the final Presidential count, and have already refused to secure a peaceable and orderly decision of a doubtful result. Let no possible effort be spared to make the Republican majority on the Electoral vote so large as to avert the perils of a disputed count, and the majority in the next House of Representatives so decisive that there can be no conflict in its organization. By unremitting exertions, such as have secured the brilliant achievements in Ohio and Indiana, the Republican party can defeat the purposes of reactionists who in order to gain political power and patronage are willing to unsettle the result of the war, change the financial and revenue policy of the Government, derange the National currency and jeopardize the thriving business interests of the country. Republican success will, on the other hand, firmly establish throughout the country a free and honest ballot, protection to life and property, well paid and contented labor, activity in all agricultural, manufacturing, mechanical and commercial pursuits, and will make the States of our Union prosperous and powerful, beyond those of any other Nation. By order of the Committee.

MARSHAL JEWELL,
Chairman.

## POOR DEMOCRATS

### Trying Hard to Rally.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 15.—The Democratic Executive Committee have issued an address to the Democrats and Independent voters of Indiana, in which the following appears:

The result of the election last Tuesday is a deep disappointment to us all. The extent of the success which the Republican party has achieved in this State is as much a surprise to the Republicans as it is to the Democrats, and proves that the majority of the Republican party were as ignorant of the means which their corrupt leaders were employing as we were. The temporary loss of our State is a calamity that time will enable us to retrieve, but the injury which our free institutions will sustain, resulting from the frauds and corruptions practiced by the Republican leaders to secure their triumph is incalculable, the causes which enabled the Republican party to succeed in the election are now plain—the partial success of their scheme to Africanize our state for political purposes, the corrupt use of money for the purpose, the importation and use of repeaters, practiced by Deputy Marshals, and the aid derived by them from the use of the federal machinery of election under the pretense of guarding the election of members of Congress. In the Presidential election we will not have to encounter these forces to the same extent as in our State election. Their corruption fund will have to be divided among many states. Their repeaters will be at home, and those of them who were discharged from the arrest of Deputy Marshals on straw bail will not likely to make their appearance in our State again. We shall have no Federal Marshals or federal machinery to contend against. We are thoroughly united in our counsels. Whatever our adversaries may say to the contrary is untrue.

It closes by calling on the Democrats to renew their efforts, as the average majority against the late election will not exceed 4,000 and may fall below that figure. The address is signed by William H. English, T. A. Hendricks, J. E. McDonald, Franklin Landers, William Fleming, J. M. Cropsey, O. O. Stealey, Executive Committee; James H. [illegible] Secretary.

## OVERWHELMING

### Must be the Defeat Next Month.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—The New York Herald comes out in an editorial to day, which has been the subject of a great deal of comment here. Starting with the assertion that the Republicans are now sure of success in November, it says that the interests of the country demands that the defeat of the Democratic party should be overwhelming in order to prevent a repetition of the scenes of 1876. In order to achieve such a victory over the opposite party it says that the Republicans must drop the bloody shirt as an issue and hold out a friendly hand to the South, show the men of intelligence, property, and character there that the Republican party is ready to welcome them and give them the control of the new Republican party of the South. It says further that every man of prominence in that section of the country acknowledges that the defeat of Hancock ends the Democratic party in the South, and reasons that as Hancock is already beaten, it only needs the offer of friendship from the Republican party to have those Southern men come over to them, carry their States for Garfield, and make the Republican victory such a substantial one that there would be no need of another Electoral Commission or other arrangement of the kind.

## THE MAJORITIES

### Of the New Congressmen.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 15.—The following are the unofficial majorities of Congressmen in Ohio, so far as obtained: First District, Butterworth, Republican, 1,302; 2d District, Young, Republican, 1,007; 3d District, Morey, Republican, 904; 4th District, Schultz, Republican, 350; 6th District, Ritchie, Republican, 694; 8th District, Keifer, Republican, 5,900; 9th District, Robinson, Republican, 1,100; 10th District Rice, Republican, 1,387; 11th District, Neil, Republican, 230; 13th District, Atherton, Democrat, 2,700; 15th District, Dawes, Republican, 543; 20th District, Townsend, Republican, 5,244.

### Boston Police Memoranda.

Weekly Globe Boston.

Geo. E. Savory, esq., Assistant Police Clerk, refers to a case of agonizing sciatic suffering of frequent occurrence, and which was cured by St. Jacobs Oil in less than half an hour.

## CONGRATULATING

### The Next President of the United States.

CLEVELAND Oct. 15.—The following are a few of the hundreds of telegrams received by Gen. Garfield yesterday and to day and sent to the Cleveland Herald:

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Oct. 13.

Hon. J. A. Garfield:

Hearty congratulations on the decisive victory in Ohio and Indiana, which assures your election. Michigan is joyful.

[Signed] T. W. FERRY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 13.

J. A. Garfield:

Ohio and Indiana have honored themselves and you. Your vindication has been as ample and glorious as the slanderers were mean and malicious. Accept my congratulations.

[Signed] R. G. INGERSOLL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 13.

Hon. J. A. Garfield:

Do you accept congratulations on the election in Ohio and Indiana? You have mine cordially.

[Signed] C. SCHURZ.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.

J. A. Garfield:

I think yesterday's work settles the question but urge all hands not to stop work until finished.

[Signed] J. A. LOGAN.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.

Hon. J. A. Garfield:

The people want a change from a Confederate to a loyal Congress. A solid North with our compliments.

[Signed] EMERY A. STORRS.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Oct. 13.

To Gen. Jas. A. Garfield:

The Republicans of Georgia send greetings. The result in the West gives us new life. We intend to send two Congressmen to support your administration.

[Signed] J. B. DEVEREAUX,
And others.

AUGUSTA, Me., Oct. 13.

To Hon. J. A. Garfield:

The grand victory for free Government won in Ohio yesterday causes great rejoicing throughout Maine. The Republicans of this State send congratulations to you and pledge you their seven Electoral votes.

[Signed] J. H. MANLEY.

PERU, Ind. Oct. 13.

Gen. J. A. Garfield:

Our 5,000 in this State will increase two or three fold by November. I congratulate you on the present and future.

[Signed] JAMES N. TYNER.

NEWTON, N. J., Oct. 13.

Gen. J. A. Garfield:

New Jersey sends greeting, and will join your victorious columns.

[Signed] J. KILPATRICK.

OLEAN, N. Y., Oct. 13.

Hon. J. A. Garfield:

The Garfield and Arthur Club, 950 strong, congratulates you on the glorious victory, and will keep the ball rolling until November 2d.

[Signed] J. A. ALEXANDER.

CHEYENNE, W. T., Oct. 13.

To Gen. J. A. Garfield:

My hearty congratulation on the voices from the sober quiet of the fireside.

[Signed] E. S. N. MORGAN,
Secretary Wyoming Territory.

## THE NEWS IN NEW YORK.

### The Democracy Couldn't Get up Any Enthusiasm Even by Bogus Telegrams.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—The excitement in this City over the election in Ohio and Indiana is very great. The Democrats have been very boastful during the day, while the Republicans have been apprehensive, though hopeful. Dispatches during the afternoon to the Democratic and so called Independent papers were unfavorable to the Republicans, and seemed to make the Democracy much elated. The World secured the use of a stereopticon transparency near the Fifth Avenue hotel, and early in the evening began to display two dispatches to the effect that Gov. Foster regarded Ohio as doubtful, and that the Republicans had declined bets offered on 5,000 majority in that State. At intervals of five minutes these dispatches were displayed for fully an hour after it was known at party headquarters that Ohio had given upwards of 20,000 majority. No real news was given to the spectators by the World, however, and the crowd soon thinned out. At St. James, the Democratic hotel headquarters and the Democratic National Committee rooms, things soon began to wear a funeral look. About 11 o'clock, at the latter place, an attempt made to cheer up over a dispatch from Ohio showing seven gain in one precinct, and another from Mr. English expressing belief that Landers was elected.

The Republican National Committee rooms were crowded, quite a number of prominent Republicans from different parts of the country being present, among them Eugene Hale, ex Assistant Postmaster-General Brady, Emery A. Storrs, as well as influential local politicians. The good news of the Republican gains in Ohio and Indiana, and the municipal election in Newark, called out hearty applause, the last named victory in the New Jersey metropolis being regarded as especially significant as indicating what is to be expected everywhere in the manufacturing regions.

At this hour it is believed that the Republicans have carried Indiana, but, whether Porter is elected or not, the whittling down of the Democratic majority coupled with the sweeping victory in Ohio, is regarded as settling the Presidential contest.

Everybody believes here that New York will be carried for Garfield, to day's results making certain what last night's great demonstration presaged.

2 O'CLOCK A. M.—Gov. Jewell just received this dispatch over the wire leading into the National Committee headquarters:

COLUMBUS O., 1 A. M.

One-third of the State is in. It looks like 25,000 Republican majority, and probably 15 Congressmen.

CHAS FOSTER.

And another dispatch just received from Indianapolis says that in Indianapolis Porter's election is conceded by both parties.

We have gained six Congressmen in Ohio and probably two in Indiana, and this takes a long step towards wiping out the Democratic majority in the House.


### The Toledo Weekly Blade

say they are personally acquainted with the managers of the Day Kidney Pad Co., whom they know to be responsible and reliable men.


### Ohio in Congress.

The Congressmen elected in Ohio on Tuesday last can for convenience be tabulated as follows, the Democrats being printed in *italics*, and those who are their own successors marked with a *:

First District—Benjamin F. Butterworth.
Second District—Thomas L. Young.
Third District—Henry L. Morey.
Fourth District—Emanuel Schultz.
Fifth District—*Benjamin Le Fevre*.
Sixth District—James M. Ritchie.
Seventh District—*John P. Leedom*.
Eighth District—J. Warren Keifer*.
Ninth District—James S. Robinson.
Tenth District—James B. Rice.
Eleventh District—Henry S Neal*.
Twelfth District—*George L. Converse*.
Thirteenth District—*Gibson Atherton**.
Fourteenth District—*Geo. W. Geddes**
Fifteenth District—R. R. Dawes.
Sixteenth District—Iona T. Updegraff*.
Seventeenth District—William McKinley, Jr*.
Eighteenth District—A. S. McClure.
Nineteenth District—Ezra B. Taylor.
Twentieth District—Amos Townsend*.


### Did You Know It?

Some people suffer for years from weak kidneys and torpid bowels and liver. If you know such a person tell them that Kidney-Wort is a certain cure. It can now be had in either liquid form or as a dry vegetable powder. The same effect either way.—*Evansville Tribune.*


## CLEVELAND'S BUSINESS MEN

### Visit the Next President of the United States.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 15.—An excursion party filling 13 cars went to Mentor today under the auspices of the Cleveland Republican Business Men's Club, to congratulate Gen. Garfield on the result of the October elections. George H. Ely, President of the Club, made a speech to which Gen. Garfield responded as follows:

GEN. GARFIELD'S SPEECH.

MR. ELY AND GENTLEMEN OF CLEVELAND:—This is a new situation, and new sensations and suggestions arise with it. I should be altogether unworthy of this State and of my native country if I did not feel a deep sensibility at this expression of your confidence in me and at this greater and more significant expression of your understanding of what the great contest now pending in this country means in its relations to our prosperity. You are business men of Cleveland, and that means a great deal; you are citizens of Ohio, and that means more; you are citizens of the Republic, and that means a great deal more; and in your three-fold capacity I greet you and thank you for this demonstration of your confidence. Let me speak a moment about these three thoughts. You are business men. Suppose, not this yard full alone, but all the business men of America were assembled together; what would they do? or rather, what would they not do, if they got from the eternal powers an insurance policy that for four years to come there should be no disturbance in the great forces that play upon the business prosperity of this people? The power that could underwrite such a policy to you could call from you more sacrifice in a more business sense than you ever made under any circumstances of offer that could be made you. Now no such a guaranty will be given you by the supernal powers; but, while frosts and pestilence, and all the great accidents that come to us without our power to prevent, are beyond our power to reach, yet there is a great political organization in this country that can give you a policy, underwritten by its faith and its own hand, against all the evils that can come to you through bad legislation and the reckless wickedness of bad finance. For such a business insurance the business men of Cleveland and the business men of America are manifestly willing to make some effort and bear some sacrifice; and that, I take it, is the business meaning of this assemblage here to-day. Now, the first thought I had was, you are citizens of Ohio, and you are living illustrations of the first children of the pioneers who planted Ohio. When your fathers were born Ohio was unknown, except as a trackless wilderness, and yet where the smoke from not a dozen white men's cabins ascended to the sky in all this territory, now three and a quarter millions of people happy, prosperous, honorable, successful, are living and guiding the destinies of a people as great in numbers and wealth as all who inhabited the thirteen colonies when our fathers won their independence. What a spectacle is that! And all this prosperity was won by the simple, plain, straightforward process of downright hard work. That is what did it, labor first laid out on the raw materials that God made, and then capital, which is only another name for crystalized labor saved up, protected and saved by the strong arm of equal, just and honest law. Now that is Ohio. Well, now, there is a third and larger thought. Proud as you are of what you have been and what you have done for Cleveland, for Ohio, yet your pride rises to a little piece of bunting, a flag with the stars and stripes on it, that speaks of a great continent with a government that covers it from sea to sea, from lakes to gulf, and that you, as a citizen of that republic have a right to walk on every foot of it as the equal of any man that lives a any place, and treat the scowl of black men that I see here and there, have just as good a right as the whitest of us all. Now, these are thoughts that come to me as I look upon these Cuyahoga faces. You are in the midst of a great contest, gentlemen. On that contest, on the struggle of it, on the issue of it, on my relation to it, I say nothing. For the time being I am out of politics; but I am with you, and now, gentlemen, I thank you for coming here; I thank you for these wise and earnest words of encouragement which your Chairman has spoken, and I thank you for your purpose of standing by your faith to the end, let it lead us wherever it will, and finally I hope to have the pleasure of taking your hands.

## THE SUPERB HANCOCK.

### Further Elucidates His Views on the Tariff Question.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—The following correspondence is made public tonight:

MORRISTOWN, Oct. 11, 1880.

MY DEAR GENERAL: My attention was called to day to an interview, or reported interview, had with you by a person representing the Patterson Guardian of this State. As I read the report it seemed to me you were very imperfectly understood or very indifferently reported. I came to this conclusion because of my knowledge of your views upon the tariff question. The report does you injustice. The subject is one which our manufacturing friends are very solicitous about, and very properly so. I regret that your views upon the tariff question, as I understand them to be, had not found fuller expression in your letter of acceptance. If misrepresentations of your tariff views continue, would it not be wise and just to take some occasion to put yourself right?

Very truly yours,
THEODORE F. RANDOLPH.

To Gen. W. S. Hancock, Governor's Island.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND,
NEW YORK, Oct. 12.

MY DEAR GOVERNOR:—I have received your favor of the 11th inst. In my letter of acceptance I expressed my full sympathy with our American industries. I thought I spoke plainly enough to satisfy our Jersey friends regarding my tariff views. I am too sound an American to advocate any departure from the general feature of a policy that has been largely instrumental in building up our industries and keeping Americans from the competition of under-paid labor of Europe. If we intend to remain honest and pay the public debt, as good people of all parties do, and if we mean to administer the functions of Government, then we must raise a revenue in some way or other.

With reunited and harmonious country we shall certainly in time pay off the public debt. But the necessity of raising money for the administration of the Government will continue as long as human nature lasts. All parties agree that the best way for us to raise revenue is largely by the tariff. So far as we are concerned, therefore, all talk about free trade is folly. But the tariff question will probably be treated with justice to all our interests and the people by some such bill as Eaton's. I believe that a commission of intelligent experts, representing both the Government and American industries, will suggest tariff measures that will relieve us of any cruditias and inconsistencies existing in our present laws and confirm to us a system which will be to us judicious, just, harmonious and incidentally protective as well as stable in its effects. If I am truly yours,

W. S. HANCOCK,

Hon. THEO. F. RANDOLPH,
Morristown, N. J.

## AFTERWARDS.

### Barnum as a Manager.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 15.—Chairman Barnum left for the East at 4 o'clock on Tuesday, firmly convinced that the State had gone for Landers by not less than 7,000. His reputation as a great political manager is "busted." He came clear from Connecticut to run an Indiana canvass, and the State reversed its majority. He took personal charge of the Marion County campaign, and the City of Indianapolis give an increased Republican majority of 1,500. The mournful truth must be told. Filley, Gorham, Dorsey, and New were too many for the astute Barnum. They had the cards stocked on him. The returns show that the big four named got in their pretty work just where the Democrats believed they had things set up for great gains. Enormous gains were anticipated in Democratic Counties, but instead of this a contrary result is announced in 9 localities out of 10.

## WEST VIRGINIA.

WHEELING, W. Va., Oct. 13.—Returns from the State come in slowly and there is nothing as yet which indicates clearly the changes from last year's vote. Returns from several precincts of this City and County indicate that the Republicans have made decided gains, and all indications point to a largely increased vote.


### HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE In Dyspepsia.

I believe Horsford's Acid Phosphate is a valuable remedy in many cases of neurasthenia and dyspepsia.

C. C. HIGGINS, M. D.

Chicago, Ill.


## SUBLIME CREEK

### Shown by the Mule Buyer Barnum and the Rest of his Committee.

NEW YORK Oct. 15.—The National Democratic Executive Committee met yesterday and issued an address in which they say: "By fraud and corruption the people of the country were defeated of their purpose in 1876 and the rightfully elected President was kept from office. With the combined capital of the Republican party, aided by repeated assessments upon an army of office holders, with the power of the Federal Government represented by United States marshals at the the polls, with intimidation, fraud and a resort to every corrupt appliance known to Republican methods concentrated in two States, our adversaries have succeeded in procuring the probable return of their local candidates. Can it be possible that in every State throughout this broad land the same methods can be brought to bear that were used by the Republican managers in Indiana and Ohio.

After saying that the Republican party have put in nomination for President and Vice President two men who by the admission of their own party and press are unworthy of confidence and sufferages, the address concludes, thus: "Fellow Citizens, the first day's repulse at Gettysburg ended on the third instant with Hancock in the front, in a glorious victory. That victory secured us our Union. The question is not now the preservation of the Union but of the constitutional Government. Hancock is now as then in the front. The repulse is now as then, the omen of a victory which will secure to coming generations the inestimable blessings of civil liberty.

By order of the National Democratic Committee.

WM. H. BARNUM, Chairman.

## HANCOCKS' ASSOCIATE

### And His Love for the Regular Army.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—Here is another ray of light upon the political character of Gen. Hancock's associate on the Democratic ticket. If at the same time conveys English's compliments to the regular army:

Just before the close of the last Democratic administration in 1860, so threatening had matters became that President Buchanan, Democrat as he was, caused to be concentrated here a force of between 600 and 700 soldiers of the regular army in spite of the protests of his traitorous Secretary of War and others in high official position. A committee of the House was raised to inquire into the condition of the defenses of Washington. It reported on the 16th of February, on which occasion Representative Lawrence O. Branch, of North Carolina, who afterward became a rebel Brigadier, and was killed at Sharpsburg, offered a minority report accompanied by the following resolution:

*Resolved*, That the quartering of troops of the regular army in this District and around the Capitol, when not necessary for their protection from a hostile enemy, and during the session of Congress, is impolitic and offensive, and if permitted may be destructive of civil liberty, and in the opinion of this House the regular troops now in this City ought to be forthwith removed therefrom.

Nearly five pages of the Congressional Record are filled with the running debate which followed the presentation of the resolution, at the end of which Representative John Cochrane, of New York, moved to lay the resolution upon the table. The vote upon this question was perhaps the first occasion when the lines were formally drawn between the rebel South and the loyal North. The resolution to remove the troops was laid on the table by a vote of 124 yeas to 85 nays. Of the latter, six were from the North, and among them was William H. English, of Indiana, the present Democratic candidate for Vice President of the United States.

## THURLOW WEED

### On Tuesday's Grand Work.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Thurlow Weed was asked what he thought of the elections in Ohio and Indiana. He replied: "The victory in Indiana I regard as an event of greater importance and benefit to the country than anything that has happened since the surrender of Lee. I think it settles the Presidential question. It shows that the avowal by Wade Hampton and other leading Confederates that the South was solid, made so for the purpose of vindicating the principles for which Lee and Jackson fought, has had the effect of making the North solid. The influence of this election will be very great in New York. Interest now turns upon this State, and in fact upon this City. The Counties outside of New York and Brooklyn will give largely increased Republican majorities that can only be overcome by some gigantic fraud in New York City. If the business men who were in the procession Monday evening will give their personal attention to the canvass no such frauds can be perpetrated."

## HE WON'T DO IT,

### Although His Party Demands It.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 15.—There is a universal demand that English step down and out, and it is understood that the New York *World*, Philadelphia *Times*, and Louisville *Courier Journal* will to morrow demand his withdrawal. An effort has been made to have the *Sentinel*, of this City, unite with these papers and there has been a conference and discussion this afternoon on the subject. The New York *Herald* has also been consulted, and may go in the movement. The feeling on the part of the *Sentinel* toward English is extremely bitter, and it will not take much coaxing. All the State officers without exception attribute the disaster to Mr. English, and are hearty in supporting the movement for his removal from the ticket. Gen. John Love, Vice President of the State House Commissioners, is reported to have remarked to another Democrat, who said Mr. English must feel greatly mortified by the aspersions cast upon him, that the only thing that would mortify English would be to lose a month's rent by a bad tenant.

## A POLITICAL QUARREL

### Results in a Man's Death.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 23.—Word reaches here from Dublin, this County, that during a Republican meeting Monday night, a Democratic street banner was burned by the fire works of the Republicans. During the discussion which followed a man named Billingsby was knocked down, while hurrahing for Garfield, by two men named Davis and another person. Billingsby drew a knife and stabbed the Davis brothers, injuring one of them so severely that he will die.

## TENNESSEE REPUBLICANS

### Send Greeting to Their Ohio and Indiana Brethren.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 15.—The Republicans fired a salute and had a jollification meeting last night in celebration of the victories in Ohio and Indiana. At the close of the mass meeting the following resolution was adopted:

*Resolved*, By the Republicans of Nashville, in mass meeting assembled, that we send cordial greeting to the Republicans of Indiana and Ohio on account of the great victory of the 12th of October.


### Our National Health a Cause o Thanksgiving.

The past season has been particularly a fortunate one as regards the health of the Southern States, and especially that of the Gulf States. The plague of modern times—the yellow fever—has been fought and vanquished, thanks greatly to the efforts of the late lamented Dr. Chopin, at the head of the world renowned Charity Hospital of New Orleans. This institution has been miraculously, as it were, preserved in the highest state of its efficiency by the large revenues it annually receives for twenty-one years, commencing in 1868, from the Louisiana State Lottery Company, about the grand monthly distributions of which all information will be given on application by mail made to M. A. Dauphin, No. 319 Broadway, New York City, or same person at New Orleans, La.


## A PHILADELPHIA REPEATER

### Gives the Whole Thing Away and Tells Why He Went to Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS Oct. 16.—Detective Wilde, of Philadelphia, who has been in this State for several days, will return to morrow accompanied

# Pains of the Week.

### TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Gen. Grant will not visit Vermont at present.

The steamship St. Laurent brought $2,176,000 in gold.

Fourteen bodies have now been recovered from the Hudson River tunnel.

The colored people of Tennessee will hold a State Fair at Nashville next week.

A dispatch from Paris states that most of the Admirals have been ordered to withdraw as soon as Dulcigno is surrendered.

Several attachments aggregating $10,600 have been put upon the Ladies' Depository, and the institution is now in the hands of the Sheriff.

At Wheelock, Vt., this morning, Byron Blake murdered his mother, sister and step father, with a knife, and then hung himself. Cause, insanity.

A fire at Wyoming, Ill., Saturday, destroyed Stone's clothing store with several other smaller places of business. Loss from $40,000 to $50,000; insurance nominal.

The Centennial celebration of the turning of Royalton, Vt., took place Saturday. Ex Congressman Dennison made an address, and a number of interesting relics were exhibited.

The chief inspector of grain in New York says the out inspection last week was the largest ever known in the history of the Produce Exchange, being over 1,500,000 bushels, mostly wheat.

A steam launch belonging to the United States steamer "Vandalia," was sunk in collision near Baltimore, Saturday. Several ladies and gentlemen belonging to the ship were on board, but were rescued.

The Diretto, of Rome, says: "Greece is not in a position to act independent, and even if she were, the occupation of Thessaly and Epirus would be contrary to the declarations made by the King on his recent tour."

Two boys, one 12 and the other eight years of age, quarreled at Pembroke, Me., about a cat, when the elder seized a gun and shot his little companion to death. He was discovered by his neighbor in the act of burying his victim.

The Chicago commission firm of Millard & Co. have brought suit against Mrs. De Sous, Governor of the Fiji Islands, for $7,000, money lost on a grain speculation. De Sous lost $15,000, of which the commission firm have only been able to collect $8,000.

The Boston police have arrested Julia A. Gould, charged jointly with Mrs. Howe in a conspiracy to obtain money by false pretenses through the ladies' deposit company from depositors, and both women are detained at the City Hall. Mrs. Crandell, cashier, is also in custody.

The Cologne Gazette and Berlin Post combine to attack and denounce Gladstone. The former calls him a dangerous fanatic and attributes the agitation in Ireland to the contagion of his revolutionary influence in the East. The Post accuses him of pursuing a policy in the East opposed to the true interests of England.

The official Journal at Cairo publishes a report of the Deputy Governor of Soudan emphatically denying that the slave traffic has increased since the departure of Gen. Gordon. He states the work of repression is actively carried on by the same European officers appointed to the command of distant provinces by Gov. Gordon.

The Marquis of Lorne and a numerous suite have been duck-shooting in Ontario, and in the two days the H sportsmen bagged 1,142 ducks. The Governor General showed himself to be not only an adept in the art of extracting merriment from "roughing it," but also a crack shot, for his score was 116 ducks, the largest but one.

A countryman went to Social Circle, Ga., Saturday, and, standing at the counter of one of the bar-rooms, drank seven glasses of whiskey without stopping. Soon afterwards he was as near dead as a man got to be not to die, but by the exertions of two physicians and a number of friends, he was restored to consciousness at sunrise Sunday morning.

At Berlin it is reported that in the next session of the Reichstag, a motion will be introduced for the reduction of duty on grain by about six pence. A report on Swiss grain trade states the presence of large imports of American grain and flour, received by the way of Rotterdam and Antwerp had a very reassuring effect.

George Welch, Sheriff of Kemper County, Miss., shot and instantly killed a negro man last evening near Shuqualak. It appears Welch had him under arrest, carrying him to jail and walking before him, when the negro, taking a pistol from his boot-leg, fired on Welch, producing a slight flesh wound, and while attempting a second shot, Welch shot him twice, killing him instantly.

### THE ELECTORAL VOTE

#### Of Indiana May be Excluded by the Rebel Congress.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—The Democrats here pronounce the proposition of the Republicans to vote for Congressmen and State officers in Indiana again in November a mere excuse to secure an exercise of the functions of United States supervisors and special deputy marshals at the polls for choosing Presidential electors. The Sunday Herald, a military paper, and Hancock's personal organ here, warns Democrats against it as "a Republican trick." It is believed that Democrats will not participate in the voting for State officers and Congressmen in that State next month, and then if Federal election officers are appointed and act on that occasion, that the fact may be made use of by the Democrats, who have a majority in both Houses of Congress, as an excuse for throwing out the electoral vote of Indiana if it goes for Garfield. Morgan's concurrent resolution for counting the electoral vote, "providing that by a vote of both Houses any State may be thrown out, has passed the Senate and is on the Speaker's table. It may be taken up any time after Congress meets. Being a concurrent resolution it does not require the approval of the President, and can only be defeated by filibustering. If the Democrats succeed in passing that resolution they might exclude Indiana's vote if it were necessary to decide the Presidential election. Such action would place the country in a critical condition, from which serious trouble might ensue.

### TROOPS AT THE POLLS.

#### Placed There by the Superb Statesman.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 18.—The Journal will publish to-morrow morning a long interview with ex Gov. Smith, of Cameron, Mo., relating the circumstances of Gen. Hancock's interference with the civil authorities of the State in 1863, forcing disbandment of the State militia and substitution of Federal military power in support of civil authority on the day of election. Gen. Hancock was then in command of this Department, with headquarters at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis. The troops were stationed by his orders at points in Platte, Clay, Jackson, and Lafayette Counties.

#### Pennsylvania Rejoices.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., Oct. 16.—The Republican victories in Ohio and Indiana were celebrated in this City last evening by the most magnificent torch light procession ever witnessed in this part of the State. The procession was nearly a mile in length and there were many hundreds on horse and foot in uniform, and bearing torches.


#### It Never Fails.

Commonwealth Distribution Co.'s Drawing on the last of every month. Tickets $2, and may win $30,000, $10,000, or $5,000—1,957 other prizes.


### A GAME OF BLUFF

#### Tried by Old Wade Hampton.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—Sec. Sherman furnishes for publication the following correspondence:

I.

DOGORA'S SPRINGS, Sept 17, 1880.

Hon. John Sherman, Secretary of the Treasury:

SIR:—Some days ago I saw a report of your speech at a conference held by the National Republican Committee at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, and you were quoted as having used the following language: "And now you are asked to surrender all you have done into the hands of Wade Hampton and the Ku-klux, and the little segment in the North that is called the Democratic party." May I ask if you used these words, and if you did so, did you mean to connect me directly or indirectly with what was known as the Ku-klux Klan? Requesting an early reply addressed to me, care of Augustus Schell, Esq., New York,

I am, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
WADE HAMPTON.

II.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 21, 1880.

Hon. Wade Hampton, care Augustus Schell, Esq., New York.

SIR—Your note of the 17th inst. is read, in which you inquire whether at the conference held by the National Republican Committee, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, I used language attributed to me as follows: "And now you are asked to surrender all you have done into the hands of Wade Hampton and the ku klux, and the little segment in the North that is called the Democratic party." In reply I have to advise you that while I do not remember the precise language used, I presume the reporter correctly stated, in a condensed way, his idea of what I said. I no doubt spoke of you as a leading representative of the Democratic party in the South, and referred to the Ku-Klux Klan as a representative of the barbarous methods by which the Democrats have subverted the civil and political rights of the South. I did not connect you personally with the Ku Klux Klan. Indeed, I knew that you had, in one or two important instances, resisted and defeated its worst features. I regret that the series of honors which makes you shrink from being named in connection with it. Still you and your associates, leading men in the South, now enjoy the benefits of political power derived from atrocities in the Ku-Klux Klan, in which case I include all the "allases" by which it has, from time to time, been known in the South. Your power in the Southern States rests upon actual crimes of every grade in the whole list of crimes, from murder to the meanest form of ballot box stuffing, committed by the Ku Klux Klan and its kindred associates, and, as you know, some of the worst of them were committed since 1877, when you gave the most solemn assurance of protection to the freedmen of the South. Those crimes are all aimed at the civil and political rights of Republicans in the South, and, as I believe, but for these agencies, the very State that you represent, as well as many other States in the South, would be represented both in the Senate and the House by Republicans. But for these crimes the least attributed to you, that 138 solid Southern votes could be cast for the Democratic ticket, would be but idle vaporing, but now, we feel that it is a sober truth. While I have no reason to believe that you or your Northern associates personally participated in the offences I have named, yet while you and they enjoy the fruits of these crimes, you may in logic and in morals be classed as participators with the ku-klux klan in a policy which thus far has been successful in silencing political power in the South, and which, if assisted by the aid of the small segment of the Democratic party in the North, may be extended to all departments of the Government. It is in this sense that I spoke of you, the ku-klux klan and the Northern Democratic party. Permit me, in conclusion, while frankly answering your question, to say the most fatal policy for the South would be by such agencies as I have mentioned, to secure again political ascendancy in this country; for I assure you that the manhood and independence of the North will certainly continue the struggle until every Republican in the South shall have free and unrestricted enjoyment of equal civil and political privileges, including a fair vote, a fair count, free speech and a free press, and the agitation made necessary to secure such results may greatly affect injuriously the interests of the people of the South.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
JOHN SHERMAN.

III.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., Oct. 1, 1880.

SIR—Your letter has been received. As you do not disclaim the language to which I called your attention, I have only to say that in using it you uttered what was absolutely false, and what you knew to be false. My address will be Columbia. I am your obedient servant,
WADE HAMPTON.

To Hon. John Sherman.

IV.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 18, 1880.

Hon. Wade Hampton, Columbia, S. C.:

I have to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 1st inst., handed to me unopened by Mr. C. McKinley, a few moments ago, after my return from the West. I had this morning read what purported to be an extract of a speech made by you, published in the Charleston News and Courier, and upon your general reputation as a gentleman, had denied that you had made such a speech or written such a letter as is attributed to you in that paper. What I said was in my letter of yesterday, September 21. I believe to be true, notwithstanding your denial, and it can be shown to be true by public records and as a matter of history. As you had long before your letter was delivered to me seen proper to make a public statement of your views of the correspondence, I will give it to the press without note or comment, and let the public decide between us. Very respectfully,
JOHN SHERMAN.

### THE GERMANS

#### Call on Gen. Garfield.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 18.—About 500 Germans of this City to-day visited Gen. Garfield at Mentor, to whom the General, on being formally presented, said:

"I am glad to see you here and to receive your words of welcome and these words of earnest patriotism that your chairman has spoken. I come of right German inspiration of his thoughts, though not all, but enough of it to make me know the heartiness of your greeting and to be able to thank you for it from a full and cordial heart. You have the advantage over us in one thing, at least. You came here with all the precious memories of the old fatherland, but you have come here to share with us the glories and the hopes of this new world, which is our immediate fatherland. Your chairman has been pleased to refer to a remark I once made when speaking of the death of an eminent German member of Congress, that it was a mistake in one sense to call him a foreigner, because, as I said, all the English speaking people, especially the English people from whom we came, had their old traditions from, and found their first fatherland in the forests of Germany, and it was so when 2,000 years ago that a body of travel rs and bold pioneers crossed the German ocean to aid in a struggle on the island of Britain, when the ruddy and strong and yellow haired, the blue eyed Saxons came. They planted the principles of Teutonic liberty in England, and an old writer of centuries ago said that the constitution of Great Britain came from the woods of Germany. Our branch of the family is the younger branch, the older brethren. You have come later to join us, the younger sons of modern Germany, to meet your older brethren in this New World, because you love the larger liberties, and the greater opportunities, and the greater aspirations that this new Continent has opened up to us all. Not many generations ago all our fathers were foreigners. From the Teutonic races, from the Latin, from all the races of Europe, the best elements come, and mingling here like any other alloy of metals, it makes a stronger result than any of the parts alone. We are better for the mixture.

Your chairman has quoted a line from the great poet Herder, in which he said that, to speak to a foreign land there could be no worse thing than to be a German." Much as I respect your poet, I think he slandered the foreign world. It may have been true of other countries in Europe. It was never true on the continent of America. If ever an American madness it was done some 25 years ago. It has ceased long ago to have any truth in our modern America. You have in your fatherland old and remarkable institutions, and I know your own hearts have been stirred by an event that occurred only a few days ago, on your own Rhine, when that magnificent cathedral of Cologne, which has been 630 years building, the scaffolds hardly down a day, was just brought to its final completion and dedicated to peace. It has lived through all dynasties; it has lived through all religions; it has lived through all reigns and through all wars, to be dedicated at last by Kaiser Wilhelm to peace and the glorious memories of Germany.

That is a wonderful thing for you to have a share in, but I trust, fellow citizens, that you have come here to help us build a grander temple; not a gothic building; not made from the quarries of the Rhine, but made out of the hearts, and lives, and aspirations, and hopes of all the people who have come into this country to make it their home and to build here institutions that should not, I trust, be finished in 600 years from to-day, but shall go on, its grand structure always rising, its foundation always deepening, and its dome always high, and always free for all people who come here to be Americans and dwell with us.

To such people the genius of America speaks, in the language of another German poet, the great Norvalis: "Gieb freundlich mir die Hende, sei Bruder mir; und wende den Blick vor deinem ende, nicht wieder weg von mir. Im tempel wo wir knien, ein ort wohin wir ziehen; ein gluck fur das wir flehen, ein Himmel mir und mir."

Such is the welcome that America gives to all people. I thank you for this call to-day, fellow citizens. I thank you for this kindness of expression, and I conclude by saying, "Wilkommen Alle."

### THE LINCOLN CLUB

#### Goes From Indianapolis to Mentor to Carry the News to Gen. Garfield.

MENTOR, O., Oct. 19.—About 400 members of the Lincoln Club, of Indianapolis, came to Mentor this forenoon by special train to pay their respects to Gen. Garfield. They all wore linen dusters and three cornered straw hats, as a burlesque on the rich costumes of the Jefferson club of their City. Coming up the farm land from the railroad, led by a band, they made a novel appearance.

Arriving at the house Gen. Garfield appeared and the Club chairman, M. G. McLain made a brief address in which he eulogized the Republican party and its candidate. He said the club came to bring the good news from Indiana and give an assurance of a greater victory under the inspiration of Gen. James A. Garfield's leadership.

Gen. Garfield responded as follows: "GENTLEMEN: You have come as bearers of dispatches, so your Chairman tells me, and I am glad to hear the news you bring and exceedingly glad to see the bringers of the news. Your uniform, the name of your club, the place from which you come, are full of suggestions.

You recollect the verses that were often quoted about the old Continental soldiers: "The old three cornered hat and the breeches and all that were so queer." Your costume brings back to our memory the days of the Continentals of 1776, whose principles I hope you represent. You are called the Lincoln Club and Lincoln was himself a revival, a restoration, of the days of '76 and their doctrines. The great Proclamation of Emancipation which he penned was the second declaration of independence, broader, fuller, the new testament of human liberty.

And then you come from Indiana supposed to be a Western State, but yet in its traditions older than Ohio. More than 100 years ago a gallant Virginian went far up into your wilderness, captured two or three forts, took down the British flag and reared the Stars and Stripes, Vincennes and Cahokia and a post in Illinois were a part of that capture. Your native State was one of the first fruits of that splendid fighting power which gave the whole West to the United States, and now these representatives of Indiana come, representing the revolution in your laws, representing Abraham Lincoln in your badges, and representing the victory, both of the Revolution and of Lincoln in the news you bring. I could not be an American and fail to welcome your costumes, your badges, your news and yourselves.

Many Indiana men were my comrades in the days of the war. I remember a regiment of them that was under my command near Corinth when it seemed necessary for the defense of our forces to cut down a little piece of timber, 75 acres, was unboxed from my brigade about 4,000 new axes, and the 51st regiment of Indiana Volunteers chopped down more trees in half a day than I supposed it was possible could fall in any forest in a week. It appears that in the great political forest from which you have just come, your axes have been busy again. I especially welcome the axmen of the 51st Regiment who may happen to be here, and thank you all, gentlemen, for the compliment of your visit and for the good news you bring. I do not prize that news half so much for its personal relations to you and to me, as I do because it is a revival of the spirit of '76. The spirit of Abraham Lincoln, the spirit of universal liberty, and the spirit of just and equal law all over this land that gives your news its great significance. Gentlemen, I thank you again, and shall be glad to take you by the hand.

After being introduced to Gen. Garfield and family, the party, with three cheers and salute from their cannon, took the train for Cleveland, where they spend the afternoon.

On arriving in Cleveland at 1 o'clock the Indianans were met at the depot by a large delegation of Cleveland Republicans, headed by a band and escorted up town, the visitors continually shouting "Porter, Porter."

The business houses of the Republicans on the route of march were liberally decorated with flags and drapery. At the head of the column a detail of men bore a rich banner bearing the inscription "Ohio and Indiana."

The Lincoln Club carried horizontally a piece of cloth with the portrait of English. The procession marched to the armory, where speeches were made by Representatives of both Cities. Preparations have been made for a huge torch light procession to night.

### CARELESS RAILROADERS

#### To Be Taught a Lesson.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 19.—This morning the County authorities took action in regard to the prosecution of the train men found guilty by the Coroner's jury, of criminal negligence in causing the accident on the P. R. R., at Twenty-ninth street crossing on Saturday, October 9. Proceedings are against John Routh, conductor, Wm. J. Penrod, flagman of the first train, and engineer Hugaey of the second train, and for misdemeanor under an act of the Assembly. Routh surrendered himself and is out on $10,000 bail. The others will give themselves up to-day. The Commonwealth will likely bring charges of murder against them.

### ROSS KELLY

#### Given a Fair Chance.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—John I. Davenport, Chief Supervisor of Elections, has addressed to John Kelly, and the members of the Committee on Organization, Tammany Hall, a letter in regard to statements made by that committee that they possessed evidence of the colonization of voters in this City in the interest of the Republican party. He calls upon them to produce their evidence and promises in every case where established to cause the arrest of the offending persons, and to permit them to be brought before such United States Commissioner as Kelly or his counsel may designate.

### PENNSYLVANIA FATALITIES.

#### Two Children Burned to Death—An Engineer Fatally Injured.

BRADFORD, Oct. 14.—Last evening, while Mrs. George Riley was temporarily out of her house at Prenticeville, 12 miles northeast of Bradford, it took fire and was entirely destroyed. Two little children who were in the house at the time, were burned to a crisp.

A boiler exploded at an oil well three miles south of this City, this morning, and injured Amos Long the fireman, from the effects of which he will die.


#### How to Get Even on Elections.

Buy a ticket in the 25th Drawing Commonwealth Distribution Co., which takes place on 30th inst., it costs only $2 and may draw $30,000. Send by Express, or money or draft in plain letter. Don't register. R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or 307 & 309 Broadway New York.


### SERIOUS RIOTS

#### In Wilmington, Del., Saturday Night.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 18.—A special dispatch to the Times gives the following particulars of the political disturbance at Wilmington, Del., Saturday night. On the route of the Democratic parade, Ninth and Walnut streets, is a three story brick building known as National Hall. The lower story is occupied by two colored families, a barber shop and cigar store kept by colored people. In the second story is Higgins' (colored) Club head quarters. A discussion of some kind, gotten up by two colored women, was in progress. Two clubs had passed down Walnut street and the third club, "Blue Hen's Chickens," was passing this hall, when a stone was thrown from the sidewalk into the transparency which the club carried. The club passed on about 50 yards before it was generally known that this had been done. When it became known to the club it halted. The Marshal said: "We have been insulted; all who are ready to fall in re. co m" and all who are not get out of the way."

At this time the Young Men's Democratic Club, next in line, numbering 85 men, had reached the hall, when another stone was thrown, which struck its Lieutenant (colored) Then a cane hit him with such force as to stagger him in his saddle. Almost simultaneously two pistol shots were fired from the second story of the hall into the Club, which being totally unprepared, there being only six revolvers among 85 members, broke and scattered in the midst of a fierce volley of shots from the building, by which several members of this Club were slightly wounded. From the fact that some of them were buckshot wounds, added to the direct testimony, it appears that some of the negros were armed with muskets. The "Blue Hen's Chickens" and "Williams" Club came rushing up and returned the fire and for two or three minutes there was hot firing on both sides. Then the negros broke and fled up Ninth street, pursued by the paraders who kept up a hot fire in their rear. At the same time the air was filled with flying bricks and stones which smashed all the windows and doors and did some damage to the interior of the hall. Some threats were made to burn it, but they were not carried into effect. Stones were also thrown through the windows of the colored church at Ninth and French streets, and several colored houses were bombarded with stones.

### IN THE NORTHWEST.

#### The President is Heartily Greeted.

NEW TACOMA, W. T., Oct. 15.—The Presidential party left Point Townsend yesterday at 10 o'clock and passed out into Fuca Straits, where the swell from the ocean was quite severe. Several of the party were temporarily sea sick, making great sport for the more fortunate ones. Uniskay, on Canada Island, was soon reached, where the "Starr" tied up for the night. In the welcome of the people was the pleasure of surprise, no intimation having been given that the President would visit them. Mrs. Hayes soon had the cabin full of children, to whom she distributed apples and dainties. All the party walked on shore, where a squalid company of Indians were camped. Here they had an opportunity of seeing the noble red man in his most degraded state. The boat started at 7 o'clock to pass through Agate Pass and reaching Tacoma at 1 o'clock. Salutes were fired as the boats approached the dock, which was crowded with people. About 100 school children bearing flowers and moving arches were stationed so as to form a passageway through which the party marched, the President and Mrs. Hayes shaking hands with each little one. A public reception followed at the residence of Gen. Sprague, where the usual speeches were made by the President, Sec. Ramsey and Gen. Sherman. The party left by special train for Kalama at 5 o'clock.

The Seattle & Walla Walla Railroad has been purchased by Henry Valard of New York, the transfer having been effected this morning.

### COTTON CROP

#### Shows a Decline of 8 Per Cent.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—Returns for October received at the Department of Agriculture give the condition of the cotton crop at 89 per cent, being a decline of 8 per cent. Compared with the returns received at the same time last year, there is a gain of two per cent. Following is the summary of the reports by States: North Carolina, 42 Counties give an average of 93 per cent against 77 last year; South Carolina, 20 Counties, an average of 87 against 82 last year; Georgia, 54 Counties average of 88 against 77 last year; Florida, 12 Counties 88 against 80 last year; Alabama, 23 Counties 87 against 79 last year; Mississippi, 44 Counties, 75 against 85 last year; Louisiana, 15 Counties, 76 against 86 last year; Texas, 65 Counties, 88 against 65 last year; Arkansas, 32 Counties 85 against 96 last year; Tennessee, 15 Counties, 87 against 106 last year; Atlantic States all report favorable weather and crop two weeks earlier than last year.

### MICHIGAN NEWS.

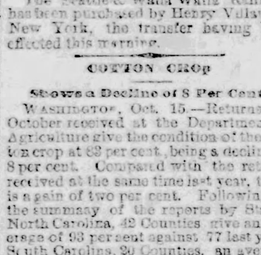
#### A Horrible Death—An Expensive Hole.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 13.—Martin Ackeman, an employe of the Wolferin Furniture Works, was caught in a shaft while shifting a belt yesterday morning and drawn over a pulley. His right leg was pulled from his body, the left leg and both arms broken and the body horribly mangled, causing instant death.

While Jared Diegman, a prominent fish dealer of Mackinaw, was crossing the Straits yesterday on the tug "Chas. Pendell," he lost $15 000 in gold coin over board. He was negotiating for the purchase of the tug boat and had the money in his overcoat pocket. The pocket had a hole in it through which the gold slipped into the water.

#### Forest Fires.

NASHUA, N. H., Oct. 16.—Information has been received that destructive fires are raging in the woods in Brookline and Mason Counties. It commenced Wednesday near the Luther Elliott estate in Mason County, and swept south and east over more than 500 acres. About 200 people, now worn out with fatigue, have been fighting the fire. Mills and dwellings are in danger.


GRIEF.

EXCESSIVE ANXIETY or PROLONGED STUDY, will produce infirmity in the Nervous system in proportion as the strength of that system is expended upon the mind in troubled thought, so are the organs of digestion, assimilation and nutrition rendered inactive and sluggish in proportion as the system becomes infirm. Every individual has some peculiar point, upon the rest, and this is always the first to suffer during nervous prostration; for example, afflicting news sometimes causes total suspension of the muscular action of the heart, when the patient is debilitated, producing sudden hemorrhage and death. No doubt any longer reign of life, would similarly closely during one vous system, and through the nerves the muscles of the impaired organs. **Fellow's Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites** has been proven to possess such power in numerous instances. I will impart strength to overcome trouble and affliction. Persons who are accustomed to look upon the dark side, and who see no pleasure in living, on using this syrup soon learn to value and enjoy life, and instead of closely during long hours, will find in the Syrup a promoter of the power of endurance in the brain.

☞ Look upon the name and address, J. I. FELLOWS, St. John, N. B., on the yellow wrapper in water mark, which is seen by holding the paper before the light.

**Price, $1.50 per Bottle: Six for $7.50**

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

#### Columbia Bicycle.

The Bicycle has proved itself to be a permanent, practical road vehicle, and the number in daily use is rapidly increasing. Professional and business men, seekers after health or pleasure, all join in bearing witness to its merits. Send 6-cent stamp for Catalogue with price list and full information. THE POPE MFG. CO., 79 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

# DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

# The Markets.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Oct. 19, 1880.

### Financial.

The New York City bank statement of Saturday shows a gain of $399,175 in surplus reserve. The following shows the condition of the banks, as compared with the week previous:

| | Oct. 9. | Oct. 16. |
|---|---|---|
| Loans | $311,521,200 | $315,811,900 |
| Specie | 66,962,300 | 67,361,900 |
| Legal tenders | 19,629,900 | 18,035,000 |
| Deposits | 301,018,500 | 302,556,900 |
| Circulation | 18,873,700 | 17,629,100 |

The banks hold over $4,000,000 in excess of legal requirements. All descriptions of stocks are higher than at our last report, and in some instances the prices have been in advance of any ever before reached. Money was easy throughout the week at 2@3 ₱ cent, for call loans on pledge of stock collateral, and at 2 ₱ cent. on United States bonds. The great bulk of the business in Stock Exchange loans was effected at 3½ ₱ cent., which was also the current quotation at the close Saturday. Time loans and prime discounts are unchanged.

The foreign advices reported British Consols at London strong at 98⅝ for both money and the account. United States Government bonds were strong, and ⅛@¼ ₱ cent. higher, at 113 for new 4s, 113¾ for 4½s, and 104¾ for 5s. In American railway securities Erie common advanced from 40¾ to 41¾@41¼; do consolidated Seconds from 96 to 97⅜@97½; Illinois Central from 117 to 117½; Pennsylvania from 61¾@62 to 63¾@63¾; Reading from 17¾ to 18; New York Central from 128¾ to 128½; New Jersey Central consolidated Firsts from 110¾ to 111, and Atlantic & Great Western Firsts (new issue) from 51 to 51¾. Bar silver was steady at 92½d ₱ ounce. At Paris Rentes declined from 85f. 40c. to 85f. 40c., and rose 85f. 97½c. Exchange on London was reduced to 22f. 32c.

Imports of dry goods and general merchandise at New York for the week ending Saturday were $8,182,832, against $6,851,664 for the same week in 1879, and $5,704,676 in 1878. The total imports since January 1 this year were $289,118,547, against $252,693,374 for the same period in 1879, and $229,418,409 in 1878.

The National Treasury now holds $353,035,450 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation during the week ending Saturday, $355,000. United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn during the week, $330,000. National bank circulation outstanding—Currency notes, $342,420,123; gold notes, $1,332,385. The receipts of National bank notes for redemption for the week amount to $841,000.

Money easy at 2@3 ₱ cent., closing at 3@— ; prime mercantile paper 4½@5½ ₱ cent.

Government—steady and quiet.

Railroad bonds active and irregular.

State securities dull and nominal.

STATE STOCKS.

| | Mon | Tue | Wed | Thu | Fri. | Sat |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 6's Tennessee's | 38 | 37½ | 37 | 38 | 38 | 38 |
| 6's Tennessee N | 23½ | 23½ | 23½ | 23½ | 23½ | 23½ |
| Old Virginias | 36 | 37 | 36 | 36 | 37 | 37 |
| New Virginias | 37 | 38 | 37 | 37 | 37 | 37 |
| | 108½ | 109 | 109 | 109 | 109½ | 110 |

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

| | Mon | Tues | Wed | Thu | Fri. | Sat |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| U. S. 6's, '81 | 104½ | 104⅝ | 104⅝ | 104⅝ | 104⅝ | 104⅝ |
| U. S. 5's, '81 | 103½ | 103½ | 103⅝ | 103½ | 103⅝ | 103⅝ |
| U. S. new 4½'s | 113¾ | 113⅝ | 113⅝ | 113⅝ | 113⅝ | 113⅝ |
| U. S. new 4's | 105½ | 105½ | 105⅝ | 105¾ | 105¾ | 105¾ |
| Currency 6's | | | | | | |
| Sterling, sight | 483½ | 483½ | 484 | 484½ | 484 | 484½ |
| Sterling, 60 d | 481¾ | 481¾ | 481½ | 482½ | 482½ | 482½ |

DRY GOODS.

With quiet the theost ekve general inquiry as well as distribution of goods has not been so large in proportion as on weeks immediately preceding, yet the volume of business was larger than in a corresponding period for several years past. The excitement of the political campaign kept many buyers out of the market, and the fine weather had its influence in causing the demand to be less urgent than might have been expected with colder weather prevailing. Since the October election has resulted in a such manner as to indicate confidence in the stability of values, trade will undoubtedly increase to some extent, but until the November election has passed a brisk market cannot be looked for. It is the opinion of experienced merchants that immediately after election the wheels of trade will receive accelarated motion, and that an unusually large business will be done in seasonable goods. Prices continue without much change, excepting in some unseasonable goods. Cotton flannels have been taken pretty freely and a fairly liberal movement has taken place in all heavy and light woolen goods.

GROCERIES.

Late telegraphic advices say that sugar is more active and ⅛c higher. Coffees, more demand, with prospect for better prices. Teas steady. Fruits weak.

HARDWARE, ETC.

The condition of the market shows no important changes. The prices of heavy and shelf hardware of all kinds are very firm. A fair business has been done during the past week by our jobbers.

LUMBER.

A fair trade in lumber generally is reported. Prices rule about as previously. There is a scarcity of cars for the delivery of lumber to yards in this city.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston the season's business is about over. Purchases are made to a fair extent to fill up broken stocks, and manufacturers have orders for seasonable goods to keep them busy during the remainder of this month. In New York a very fair trade has been done, but manufacturers were in receipt of a majority of the orders previous to commencing the week's trade. The week's business in Philadelphia was less in volume than the previous one. However, with the orders on hand and the duplicates that will come in, manufacturers will be kept busy for some time to come. The general trade in rubber goods is quite slow on account of the fine weather that has prevailed.

WOOL.

The transactions in Wool in Boston the past week do not indicate an active market, but prices continue to be well sustained and indications of a better feeling and more active movements are more marked than any previous week for some time. Holders know that the Boston, New York and Philadelphia markets, where is now stored the bulk of the wool in the country, are the lowest markets in the world, that none of this stock could be replaced from any point except at higher prices than now prevail, and it is not surprising that holders hesitate to sell any of their desirable wools except at full current rates, and are quite indifferent about placing it at that.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia fleeces, X, XX and No. 1, 43½@46c; Michigan X, 38@40c; combing and delaine, 42½@53c; Territory, 18@35c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 26@46c; California spring, 37½@39½c; California fall, 24@26c; scoured, 37½@52c; super and X pulled, 22@48c; nolls, 2%@47c.

COAL.

The Philadelphia Ledger says: "On Thursday morning last all the anthracite regions resumed work after the stoppage of five days, which began on Oct. 1. The entire production of anthracite for the first nine months of the year is estimated at sixteen and a quarter millions of tons, a reduction of about two and a half millions below the output of the corresponding months of last year. We understand that negotiations are pending among the several companies looking to a suspension of about a week in the beginning of November, to be followed by half time during the winter months, in order to open the spring trade with light stocks of coal. If this plan is adopted the total production of 1880 will be from two and three-quarters to three millions of tons less than that of 1879; and, with half work during the winter and up to the opening of navigation in 1881, the market should be placed in such condition as to give to all the companies in 1881 at least eight months' full work at fair prices."

Trade is getting quite brisk. There is a scarcity of cars to supply the western trade, which has a tendency to strengthen prices of both soft and hard coal.


Brain and Nerve Food.

# VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES

Composed of the Nerve-giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED 300,000 PACKAGES WITH THE BEST RESULTS IN ALL FORMS OF IMPAIRED VITALITY, SPINAL EXHAUSTION, OR WEAKENED DIGESTION. IT IS THE BEST PREVENTIVE OF CONSUMPTION AND ALL DISEASES OF DEBILITY. GIVES RESTFUL SLEEP TO INSANE, CHILDREN AND ADULTS. BY STRENGTHENING THE BRAIN AND NERVES WITH THE FOOD THEY ACTUALLY REQUIRE

For sale by Druggists or mail, $1.00. F. CROSBY, 664 & 666 Sixth ave., N. Y.


### HIDES—LEATHER.

The general iquiry for leather is not pressing, trade being limited strictly to filling orders. Prices are fairly well sustained.

The trade in hides is looking up a trifle, but there are no change in prices. The stock of hides in the country does not seem to be large.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Most of the mess pork in the large centres of business is yet in the hands of a few men who hold for outside figures. However, there is a sufficient amount obtainable to supply the current order demand at prices a little under the views of holders of heavy quantities. Lard is quite active at full prices. Old hams dull; new are in active demand and sell quickly at best figures asked. The Cincinnati Price Current's Report of the hog packing in the West from March 1 to October 6, shows as follows:

| | 1880. | 1879. |
|---|---|---|
| Chicago | 2,045,000 | 1,650,000 |
| Cincinnati | 98,000 | 122,000 |
| St. Louis | 365,000 | 285,000 |
| Indianapolis | 261,400 | 207,000 |
| Cedar Rapids | 224,014 | 116,833 |
| Michigan | 213,475 | 153,386 |
| Kansas City | 222,800 | 107,168 |
| Milwaukee | 105,000 | 87,000 |
| Louisville | 24,000 | 21,600 |
| Detroit | 44,000 | 45,000 |
| Ottumwa, Iowa | 54,000 | 45,000 |
| Atlantic, Iowa | 10,000 | 12,000 |
| Other places approximately | 373,000 | 378,000 |
| Total since March 1 | 4,765,179 | 3,380,287 |
| Winter packing | 6,950,000 | 7,480,000 |
| Total since November 1 | 11,715,000 | 10,820,000 |
| Meat exports since Nov. 1, pounds | 814,000,000 | 798,800,000 |
| Lard exports since Nov. 1, pounds | 365,600,000 | 314,400,000 |

With a large shortage in the rye crop of Germany, the wheat harvest of France threshing out less than was anticipated, one-fourth of the British wheat crop in a bad condition, a short crop in Russia, and the disappointing out-turn of the threshing in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa, and accumulating evidence that the wheat crop of the United States will be less than was anticipated, prices have been firm, with an advance both in Europe and America during the past week. However, the grain harvest of America has been in the aggregate a fine one, and must eventually find its way to the large grain centers. Present prices should stimulate trade and induce farmers to send their grain forward. The danger now is that the speculative feeling may grow so strong that in the end values will reach a point where they cannot be held, and a reaction to an unreasonably low basis may rule for a time, with its resultant ruin to grain dealers. A sharp decline occurred to-day in this market but there is nothing to indicate that a farther downward movement will ensue.

The BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the crops, is as follows:

LONDON, Oct. 19—The Mark Lane Express in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The weather has been very favorable for wheat sowing, and as farmers will be fully occupied therewith, threshing will be restricted during the present month. In English wheat the proportion of first-class samples in good condition has been exceedingly small. The demand for good qualities has been active. At the more important of the provincial markets they advanced 1@2s. ₱ qr. In London, notwithstanding the reaction in the beginning of the week, good marketable English wheats sold readily and closed at Monday's extreme rates. There was a fair consumptive demand for flour. Barley was in moderate supply and prices firmly sustained. In many provincial markets malting sorts were 1s. dearer. Foreign wheat has been subject to reduction and uncertainty during the week, but at the close it was firm and the decline was fully recovered. To-day American reds were again slightly easier. Flour in steady consumptive demand. Barley in small supply and same cases best qualities have advanced 1s. ₱ qr. Oats in liberal supply and rather easier. Maize has improved 6@9d., and the demand is good. Wheat cargo trade at the close of last Monday's market was much quieter. Wednesday it was very dull, and a reduction of 1s. 